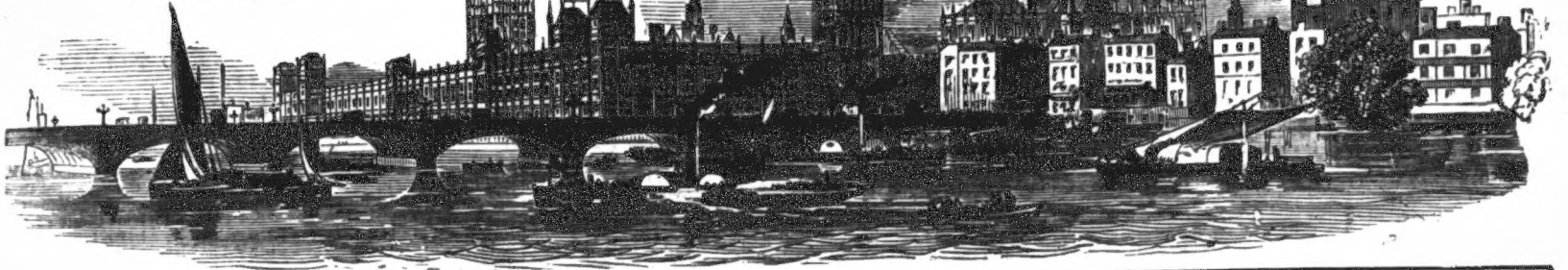


John Duck 313 Strand
**PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.**



No. 89.—VOL. II. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



SUICIDE OF VICTOR TOWNLEY, AT PENTONVILLE PRISON. (See page 579.)

Notes of the Week.

An inquest was held on Saturday in Leman-street, Whitechapel, on the body of a young girl, named Mary O'Brien, aged fifteen, who died in a wretched lodging at No. 1, Christopher-court, Royal Minster-street. The evidence showed that the deceased had obtained a scanty livelihood by stitching large sacks for a City warehouse, at 2d. each. On Tuesday week she was taken ill and unable to continue her work, and on the following day she suddenly expired. A post-mortem examination was made by a surgeon, who said that death resulted from disease of the brain, accelerated by want of nourishment. The jury returned a verdict of "Natural death, accelerated by want of proper food."

An inquiry was held at Birmingham on Saturday into the death of Caroline Kerr, aged eighteen. On the previous Tuesday the deceased went to work at the button manufactory of Mr. Kohra. A witness named Elizabeth Bayles was at work in the shop on the same afternoon, when the deceased asked about her work, and the witness told her to go to Mr. Bayles in charge of the engine and get the boards nailed up. Deceased said she should not, but would sweep her bench or lathe first. The witness continued her work, and did not notice what the deceased was doing till she suddenly heard her cry, "Lizzie, Lizzie!" and on turning round saw her gradually losing hold of her hand from the bench which she had been clearing. She disappeared, and her head came in contact with the roof of a revolution of the shaft, making an indentation on it. The witness called for the engine to be stopped. The deceased was then taken from the shaft, and Mr. Sproston, surgeon, was sent for, and on his arrival pronounced life to be extinct. The deceased wears a crinoline at the time of the occurrence. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

On Saturday morning, some great excitement was caused in Burton by the rumor that John Thomas, who it was supposed had been murdered by being drowned in the Trent, had made his appearance in the town. Thomas, who is a bricklayer, had formerly worked for Messrs. Lowe and Sons, builders, and for Messrs. Bass and Co., brewers, but had left some time since. The body of the unfortunate man, when found in the Trent, was by some persons in the town identified as the said John Thomas, while others denied it. The police, on hearing that Thomas was a native of Shrewsbury, immediately communicated with the authorities there, and two of his relatives arrived in Burton, and proceeded to the workhouse, when, after a careful examination of the body, they identified it as that of John Thomas, their brother-in-law. This having taken place, the body was interred in the Burton churchyard, at the expense of Thomas's relatives. Strange to say, however, John Thomas arrived in Burton from Cannock, and many of those parties by whom he was known in the town immediately identified him, and informed him of what had occurred. Thomas is rather shorter built than the man interred, but his appearance is very similar. The unfortunate man who was drowned is now supposed to be a tramp.—*Birmingham Post*

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, Lord Lyveden directed attention to the report of Colonel Jervois on the defence of Canada, which, he said, proved unmistakably the utter defenceless condition of the Canadian frontier. He contended that we ought not to rely upon the conciliatory intentions of the American people, as it was well understood when, a few weeks ago, there was a prospect of peace being concluded between the Northern and Southern States, that peace and union meant war with England. He wished to know what measures the Government intended to adopt. Earl de Grey and Ripon regretted that any doubt should have been expressed with regard to the disposition of the United States Government towards this country. It was the intention of ministers to ask parliament and the Canadian Assembly to take their share respectively in providing for the efficient defence of the colony, and the estimation of the present year would include a sum of £50,000 for the fortifications of Quebec. Government also proposed that Canada should undertake the fortification of Montreal and the important territory to the westward. In addition, 81,000 men would be allotted into the militia of the colony, and her Majesty's Government would afford every encouragement for the establishment of schools for the training of officers. The Earl of Derby considered the avowal of Government with respect to the defenceless state of one of our most important colonial possessions was very humiliating at a moment when the question of peace or war depended, not upon the calm consideration of friendly Governments, but the excited passions of popular assemblies and a nation which undoubtedly did entertain extremely hostile feelings towards this country. The noble earl also condemned the delay in providing for the defence of Canada, and expressed a hope that a more delicate statement would be made as to what was intended to be done in the way of naval preparation on the lakes. The idea of £50,000 being enough to put the fortifications of Canada in an efficient state was ridiculous, when £200,000 was more likely to be required. After some observations from Earl Granville, the Earl of Malmesbury, the Earl of Edborough, and Earl Russell, Earl de Grey and Ripon said it would be impossible to expend £200,000 in the working season at Quebec, even if the money were voted. It was upon that ground that only £50,000 would be applied for.

In the House of Commons, Sir G. Grey stated, in reply to Sir O. Loughlen, that a royal commission would be issued to inquire into the state of the marriage law in the United Kingdom. Mr. Hibbert obtained leave to bring in a Bill to permit capital punishments to be carried out, under certain regulations, within the interior of prisons; Sir G. Grey observing that this question was now under the consideration of the royal commission on capital punishments, and that it was desirable to have their opinion before the measure proceeded further. A motion by Mr. Augustus Smith that the office of the one secretary rendered capable of sitting or voting as member of the Commons House of Parliament, by the 9th clause of the Poor-law Act, lately vacated by Mr. Gilpin, ought to be abolished, gave rise to some discussion as to the necessity of that office, and on a division the motion was negatived by 193 to 17. Mr. O. Villiers moved for leave to bring in a Bill to provide for the better distribution of the charge for the relief of the poor in Unions. The Bill provided that the Union fund should hereafter have the maintenance of all the poor within the Union, so that the charge should be commensurate with the administration. It would also repeal the clause in the Act of Parliament that provided for the retention of the parochial system; transfer the power of removal from overseers to guardians, and abolish removability from parish to parish in the same Union. Mr. Henley did not object to the introduction of the Bill, but he hoped sufficient time would be given to members to consult their constituents before it went to a second reading. After some remarks from Mr. Locke, who doubted the justice of applying the measure to the metropolis, leave was given to bring in the Bill.

END OF A MISER.—Miss Mary Ridd, an elderly "lady," died at her lodgings in Joy-street, Barnstable. She lived in the most penurious manner, and this week it has been proved that she was very wealthy. Concealed in her rooms was found £400, in bags and stockings. Her whole property amounts to £3,000, of which there are many claimants.—*Western Times*.

TOOTHACHE, TIE-DOLOROUS, FACONCHIE, NEURIGIA, and all nervous affections, use Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tie Pain. They always pain and give over to the whole nervous system without affecting the bowels. A box, by post, 14 stamps, Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—(Advt.)

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A sacrilege was committed in the cathedral of Notre Dame a few nights ago. Three poor boxes were broken open and emptied of their contents. Some plate was stolen from the communion altars, and, what is considered worse, the sacred wafers were broken and scattered about. An attempt was made to pick up the pieces and put them together, but after the most minute researches a very large section of a wafer was found hopelessly missing. Thereupon the clergy of the cathedral assembled, and prostrating themselves "in the attitude," as we are told, "of the most profound affliction," chanted the *Parce Domine*. It is expected that the church will be closed for purification.

ITALY.

Vicior Emmanuel has at last received the deputation from the Turin municipality. The interview took place at San Rossore, and according to a correspondent of the *Avenir National* was cold, the compliments exchanged being merely of an official character. The following address was presented by the deputation:—

"Sire,—As representatives of a population which has always given solemn proofs of its devotion to the royal house of Savoy and to the national cause, we come to offer to you, in the name of the city which has been deeply moved by your unforeseen departure, the tribute of our respectful affection, and the sincere expression of our good wishes. We regret, sire, that facts to be deplored should have grieved your heart, but your equity will distinguish the blameable manifestations of some from the feelings of a population who have shown themselves, by the calm dignity of the city and the attitude of the National Guard, always worthy of eulogium, and more recently in their abnegation. The city of Turin, permit us, sire, to say it with respectful frankness, has been plunged into profound grief by a series of sad events, which we could not enumerate without fear of distracting you, and without impairing the solemn act we are accomplishing. But its political faith is in no way diminished; it will neither derogate from its glorious past, nor depart from its traditions of the last eight centuries, and the bonds which unite its destinies to those of the common country will never be broken or loosened by it. Daign, sire, to receive with your usual graciousness the expression of these feelings, inspired by grief, and accompanied by the prayers of a people who have an unshaken confidence in you, who aspire to the glory of always co-operating in the welfare and liberty of Italy under the constitutional sceptre of your august dynasty."

"Turin, at the Municipal Palace, 10th Feb. 1865."
"Notwithstanding the coldness which accompanied the reception of the deputation," says the correspondent of the *Avenir National*, "the King thanked the population of Turin, and promised to return to that city ere long."

SPAIN.

In the congress, on Monday, Marshal Narvaez read a Bill, drawn up at the instance of the Queen, whereby the immense property forming the royal patrimony, with the exception of the royal residence, and the estates entailed upon the Crown of Spain, are offered for sale for the benefit of the nation. Seventy-five per cent. of the proceeds will go to the public treasury, and twenty-five per cent. to the royal treasury.

The purchase-money of these estates will be payable in four instalments.

The Bill was received with indescribable enthusiasm, and the Chamber unanimously agreed to a proposal for an address expressive of gratitude to the Queen. A committee was formed to draw up the address immediately.

The whole Chamber accompanied the committee to the Palace to present the address to the Queen, expressing the gratitude of the country for the proposed sale of the royal property.

They were received by the Queen at six p.m., on Monday. Her Majesty said that as she considered herself the mother of the Spanish people she wished to be the first to sacrifice herself for their interests.

AMERICA.

The *New York Times* gives the following particulars of the peace conference at Fort Monroe, which are supposed to be derived from official sources:—"After President Lincoln and Mr. Seward returned to Washington a cabinet meeting was summoned, and the following leading points of the conference submitted."

"Mr. Seward, on his arrival at Fort Monroe, invited the commissioners to an interview. The commissioners informed Mr. Seward in reply of their desire to proceed to Washington to discuss the question of peace with the President. Mr. Seward said that the President desired that the interview should take place at Fort Monroe, and was coming there for that purpose. The commissioners pressed for leave to visit Washington, alleging that the Confederate Government only consented to send them in consequence of Mr. Blair's assurance that they could have a personal interview with President Lincoln. Lincoln's arrival was afterwards announced; whereupon he and Mr. Seward had an interview with the commissioners on board a Federal vessel. The interview was friendly and good-tempered throughout. Lincoln principally conducted the conversation on the Federal side, and Mr. Hunter on the Confederate. Mr. Stephens occasionally taking part in it. The commissioners spoke solely and exclusively on the part of the Confederate Government, and declared at the outset and throughout the conference their entire lack of authority to make, receive, or consider any proposition looking to an end of the war, except on the basis of the recognition of the independence of the Confederates as a preliminary condition. Lincoln presented the subject to them in every conceivable form, suggesting the liberal and considerate modification of whatever, in the existing legislation or action of the Federal Government, might be regarded as especially hostile to the rights and interests or wounding to the pride of the Southern people, but in no single particular could he induce them to swerve for a moment from their demand for recognition. They did not present this constitutionally as resting on their own convictions and wishes, but as a condition which their Government had made absolutely indispensable to any negotiations or discussions concerning peace. President Lincoln informed them at every point that such recognition was utterly and totally out of the question. The United States could stop the war and arrest the movement of the armies even temporarily upon the condition precedent that the national authority be recognised and obeyed over the whole United States territory."

"This point conceded, he assured them that upon every other matter of difference they would be treated with the utmost liberality, but without the recognition of that authority the war must continue. All the conversation came back and turned upon this irreconcilable difficulty. Neither side could be swerved a hair's breadth from its position, and the attempt at negotiation was therefore an utter failure. Upon separating, it was distinctly understood, and explicitly stated, that the action and attitude of each Government was to be precisely what it would have been if this interview had never taken place. The Cabinet received these explanations as satisfactory and complete. The feeling was unanimous that the country must now arouse itself to new efforts, and prepare to make fresh sacrifices in defence of the integrity of the Union."

The *New York Herald* does not consider the conference as an entire failure. It will open the door to further negotiation after the commissioners have communicated the result of the interview at Richmond, and the conference will probably be held again.

The *Daily News* says a way has been opened for future conferences that may prove more fruitful of happy consequences. It still asserts that the commissioners came armed with the certainty of French recognition. The question now is whether the South will achieve independence by their armies forcing intervention or by voluntary recognition.

The *Times* thinks that it is the inability of the North to acknowledge independence, and the inability of the South to abandon independence, that renders negotiations so difficult, and is likely to render it so fruitless.

The *New York Tribune* says the result of the conference is a frightful disappointment. A vigorous prosecution of the war with full ranks and a full treasury and sixty days will suffice to kill the rebellion.

The *Washington Intelligencer* states that the commissioners declared that civil war would result in the South if a reconstruction proposition was submitted to the people.

A NEGRO LAWYER ADMITTED TO THE BAR AT WASHINGTON.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the *New York Times*, writing on the 1st, says:—"Through the door that was too narrow to freely let out the bearers that bore Charles Sumner's insinuating form from the Senate chamber, where he had been stricken down by the assassin of the slave power, Charles Sumner to-day marched back, leading a negro by the hand, and, standing upon the very spot that had been stained with his blood for demanding freedom and equality for the blacks in America, demanded of the Supreme Court of the United States to enrol among its members an African lawyer, and to license him to practise at its bar. The black man was admitted. Jet black, with hair of an extra twist—let me have the pleasure of saying, by purpose and with premeditation, of aggravating 'kink'—unqualifiedly, obtrusively, defiantly 'nigger'—with no palliation of complexion, no let down in lip, no compromise in nose, no abatement whatever in any facial, cranial, osteological particular, from the despised standard of humanity brutally set up in our politics and in our judiciary by the Dred Scott decision, this ink-hued African stood in the monarchical power of recognised American manhood and American citizenship, within the bar of the court which had solemnly pronounced that black men had no rights which white men were bound to respect, stood there a recognised member of it, professionally the brother of the distinguished counsellors on its long rolls, in rights their equal—in the standing which rank gives their peer. By Jupiter, the sight was grand!"

"It was dramatic, too. At three minutes before eleven o'clock in the morning Charles Sumner entered the court-room, followed by the negro applicant for admission, and sat down within the bar. At eleven the procession of gowned judges entered the room, with Chief Justice Chase at their head. The spectators and the lawyers in attendance rose respectfully on their coming. The associate justices seated themselves nearly at once, as is their courteous custom of waiting upon each other's movements. The chief justice, standing to the last, bowed with affable dignity to the bar, and took his central seat with a great presence. Immediately the senator from Massachusetts arose and, in composed manner and quiet tone, said, 'May it please the court, I move that John S. Rock, a member of the Supreme Court of the State of Massachusetts, be admitted to practise as a member of this court.' The grave to bury the Dred Scott decision was in that one sentence dug, and it yawned there, wide open, under the very eyes of some of the judges who had participated in the judicial crime against democracy and humanity. The assenting nod of the great head of the chief justice tumbled in the course and filled up the pit, and the black counsellor of the Supreme Court got on to it and stamped it down, and smoothed the earth to his walk to the rolls of the court."

"Boutwell of Massachusetts was by, drinking in the spectacle, and Wilson of Iowa stood at his side, measuring the big fact and welcoming it. A New York representative, who yesterday voted against the constitutional amendment to abolish slavery, giggled at a spectacle which he had not the sense to appreciate nor the heart to feel. A few lawyers of the old regime looked on, stunned somewhat, but rapidly growing in wisdom and mixing deference to destiny with their instinctive reluctance to this revolutionary intrusion. These, and three journalists, and two sight-seers straggled in from their weary aversion to the tawdry ornamentation of the new Capitol wing, and the clerk of the court, especially appointed by Taney's urgency and vote, these were all the spectators of the noteworthy scene. Self-possession, and the insecurity of his tenure of his valuable place, constrained the semi-Secesh clerk to propriety of manner, while swearing in the first negro lawyer upon the rolls in his custody. His face, however, was set hard, and his soul evidently longed for the resurrection of his old chief, Taney, and the palmy slave-driving days of the Attorney-Generalship of Black. But they are all gone, and the revolution which is washing off the continent slavery, aristocracy, caste, and privilege, came up with Salmon P. Chase into the Supreme Court of the United States, and is already enthroned in the seat of its chief justice, and in the chairs of the lawyers who argue at its bar."

THE FAST DAY IN THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

THE following is a copy of the proclamation by President Davis appointing a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer, with thanksgiving:—

"The Congress of the Confederate States have, by a joint resolution, invited me to appoint a day of public fasting, humiliation, and prayer, with thanksgiving to Almighty God. It is our solemn duty at all times, and more especially in a season of public trial and adversity, to acknowledge our dependence on His mercy, and to bow in humble submission before His footstool, confessing our manifold sins, supplicating His gracious pardon, imploring His Divine help, and devoutly rendering thanks for the many and great blessings which He has vouchsafed to us. Let the hearts of our people turn contritely and trustfully unto God; let us recognise in His chastening hand the correction of a father, and submissively pray that the trials and sufferings which have so long borne heavily upon us may be turned away by His merciful love; that His sustaining grace be given to our people, and His Divine wisdom imparted to our rulers; that the Lord of Hosts will be with our armies, and fight for us against our enemies; and that He will graciously take our cause into his own hand and mercifully establish for us a lasting, just, and honourable peace and independence. And let us not forget to render unto his holy name the thanks and praise which are so justly due for his great goodness, and for the many mercies which he has extended to us amid the trials and sufferings of protracted and bloody war."

"Now, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, do issue this my proclamation appointing Friday, the 10th day of March next, as a day of public fasting, humiliation, and prayer (with thanksgiving), for invoking the favour and guidance of Almighty God; and I do earnestly invite all soldiers and citizens to observe the same in a spirit of reverence, penitence and prayer."

"Given under my hand and the seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this 25th day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1865."

"By the President,

"J. P. BENJAMIN, Secretary of State."

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SUICIDE OF VICTOR TOWNLEY, AND INQUEST ON HIS BODY.

THE illustration in the frontispiece of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News* represents the suicide of Victor Townley. The convict Townley, whose reprieve from the sentence of death which had been passed upon him for the deliberate murder of Miss Goodwin, of Manchester, to whom he had been engaged for marriage, excited so great an amount of public attention and discussion at the time, committed suicide on Sunday afternoon week in Pestonville Prison. He was returning with the other prisoners from the usual service in the chapel, when he seized an opportunity to dash himself over the railings of the staircase. On being raised he was found to have received concussion of the brain, which caused his death at eight o'clock the same evening.

On Thursday following, Dr. Lancaster held an inquest at the Model Prison upon the body of George Victor Townley.

The first two witnesses who were called were warders, and they described seeing the body fall from the circular gallery on the Sunday afternoon, shortly before five o'clock, when the prisoners were coming out of chapel. The gallery was shown to be upwards of twenty-three feet from the ground, and the deceased fell head foremost on the stone paving of the hall. He was picked up insensible, and was seen directly by the surgeon. Neither of these witnesses could tell the cause of the deceased falling from the gallery.

George Bearman, a prisoner in the gaol, deposed as follows: I knew the deceased man, who was a fellow-prisoner. I sat next to him in chapel on Sunday afternoon last. He sat still until the last verse of the last hymn were being sung, when he got up and said to me, "It is the 319th hymn," which it was, and having opened his book, he sang those two verses in a very loud voice. I never heard him do that before, for he scarcely ever opened his lips. When the hymn was finished, he shut the book, and, taking it in his hand, walked out of the chapel, and I followed him. He made a full stop at the bottom step leading out of the chapel into the circular gallery, dropped his prayer-book, took hold of the rails of the gallery with both hands, and with his two feet on the step of the stairs made a spring over. He went "head over heels," and fell flat on his face below.

A juror: Were you in the habit of sitting beside the deceased? I was.

Did you see anything particular about him generally? No; he was very quiet and quite sensible. He never opened his lips, and scarcely ever sang.

By the Coroner: I do not know the name of the deceased.

It was here suggested by a juror that the officials connected with the prison should leave the room, in order that the witness might be free from any fear which he might labour under in the presence of the governor and warders, but the coroner objected unless the press were excluded as well, on the ground that all the evidence would most probably be published, and that the officials would so know all that the witness said. This ruling drew from one of the jury a remark that Mr. Wakley would never allow an official to be present while a prisoner was under examination.

The examination was then resumed, and the witness said: I have had no conversation with anybody with respect to this death, and I have no fear in speaking before the warders. Others were singing when the deceased opened his book, and the verses he sang were:—

"I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
I'll have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting?—where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me."

"Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and guide me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, oh, Lord, abide with me."

And the witness glibly added, as though part of the hymn, the word "Amen." He was subjected to a long cross-examination, and he stated that Townley was over the rails in an instant, and that there was not time for any one to seize hold of him. The deceased had never said a word about destroying himself.

Samuel Homeyard, another prisoner, who saw the deceased throw himself over the rails, corroborated the previous witness in each particular, both with respect to the peculiarity of the deceased singing in the chapel and his springing over the rails, and also which this witness described as being exactly like a bather springing from a great height into the water.

In cross-examination the witness said he only spoke to the deceased once, and asked, "How long?" To which the deceased replied, "Ten," meaning by that answer to lead his interrogator to believe that his sentence would expire in ten years' time. In answer to further questions the witness stated that he had been in the gaol for ten months, that he had experienced no change of treatment, and that he had no fault to find with the manner in which he was treated.

Mr. Charles Lawrence Bradley, F.R.C.S., and surgeon to the gaol, stated that he was called to the deceased on Sunday afternoon, at five o'clock, at which time he was insensible and showed concussion of the brain. Death took place a little after eight o'clock on the same evening. Witness described the result of the post mortem examination, which had shown that the skull of the deceased was "completely smashed" by the fall, and the brain was somewhat lacerated.

A juror: Was there any evidence, that you saw, of any disease of the brain?—No. Its weight, its specific gravity was normal; it weighed about 55½ oz.

The Coroner: That is rather above the average weight; about 49½ is the average. But disease of the brain is no guide as to the sanity of persons, for some inmates of lunatic asylums die without disease of the brain, and persons who do not so insensibly have that disease. What was the condition of the deceased?—He came here early in February last year, and on being weighed last January I found that he had lost flesh, so I increased the quantity of his bread, for which he afterwards thanked me. I have had general opportunities of judging of his state of mind, but I have not gone into his case particularly. If there had been anything peculiar about him it would have been reported to me; but no reports have been made, so it may be assumed that he always conducted himself well.

Have you ever seen anything in his manner which would lead you to think that he was subject to attacks of insanity?—No. I never saw anything to lead to that belief, and he was generally very cheerful.

There may be the seeds of insanity in a person without anything unusual being observed?—Yes; there may be cases of insanity, with homicidal and suicidal tendencies, with long intervals, in which no appearances of insanity occur. I have had such cases. The deceased never appeared despondent.

Subsequently the witness made the following important statement: In examining the body of the deceased I found marks on his arms, showing that on the very day when he committed this act he punctured the veins in his arms in an attempt to bleed himself. This leads me to the belief that he must have attempted suicide then. His hammock was sprinkled with blood, as were his blankets. This must have occurred at a time not very long before he committed suicide; for in the morning he was seen by the warder washing, after that he exercised in the yard before evening service, and it was when he left the exercise-yard and went to his cell that he must have made the wounds. This shows that he must have had suicidal tendencies.

The Rev. Ambrose Sherwin, the chaplain, was called, and, in answer to questions, stated:—If I had not known the previous

history of the deceased I should have considered him a sane man by the manner in which he conversed with me during the twelve months he was in the prison, and during that time I had no direct proof of his insanity; but this unfortunate occurrence has shown me that what I have observed in him was evidence of insanity. I mean by this that I found him perfectly insensible to the sin of that act which he committed. He could not see that it was sin.

The Coroner: Would you say, then, that he was insane?—Morally insane.

The jury made a sign of dissent from this view, on which the Coroner observed that moral insanity was recognised by writers on this form of disease.

In further cross-examination the rev. gentleman adduced, as evidence of the insanity of the deceased, that he had written a letter, intended for his mother, in which he had expressed feelings of bitterness towards the governor of the gaol because a letter which he had previously written to her had not been allowed to go, as it was not written on certain prescribed lines—the prisoner having crammed as much as he possibly could on the paper allowed him. The letter which was not allowed to go was read, and though there were a few peculiar expressions in it, there was nothing written but what might be expected of a young educated man in his position.

Mr. Coleman, who attended with the father of the deceased, elicited the fact that the deceased had been employed as a shoemaker, and might have destroyed himself if he had thought proper with the knives which he used.

Mr. Townley, in answer to the Coroner, stated that eleven cases of insanity had occurred in the family on the maternal side.

All but the jury were then excluded from the room whilst the verdict was being considered, and when the doors were again opened a considerable discussion was going on among the jury with regard to a resolution which some of the number wished to attach to the verdict. The verdict was "Suicide while in an unsound state of mind;" and the resolution was that the jury begged to express their regret that the letter of the deceased to his mother was not allowed to be sent, as they did not find anything in it contrary to the prison rules.

The Coroner said that the majority of the jury dissented from this resolution.

The Governor stated that it should, notwithstanding, be sent to the Directors of Convict Prisons, and he reminded the jury that it was his duty to carry out the rules of the prison.

A juror: We do not see that there was anything in the letter contrary to the rules.

The Governor: That is for the Directors of Convict Prisons. They are the best judges of that.

Several of the jury demanded a vote on the resolution, and this being taken, amid some confusion, it was understood that fourteen voted in favour of the resolution being affixed to the verdict.

The proceedings then terminated.

The following is the letter which Townley wrote to his mother, and which was not allowed to go, as it was not written according to form:—

"8th February, 1865

"My dearest mother,—My writing gets worse and worse, partly, I suppose, from want of exercising it, and partly from the steel pen; however, you won't mind, I dare say. Letter paper is only issued on Wednesdays now, which is the cause of the delay; had I been aware of the new rule you might have had this last week, tho' it is doubtful. What can I say to you for your birthday any more, mum? Little, I fear, to the purpose; as for hopes and wishes; but altho' these are useless, there is still love. Would that my love and gratitude were in any way sufficient to repay you for all you have gone through for me; but I must sit here Job's comforter. A pretty way, indeed, of wishing you many happy returns! The fact is, mum dear, as is usual with me, I am muddled. I turn my brain inside out, and there is nothing there—stagnant. It is true I find what some people would call kind wishes, but then that's all rubbish, so what can I do? I can only give you my best and kindest love, and tell you that I am just as usual—no difference whatever, and what I have already said, viz., that you must not trouble yourself about me or my state. What we are all doing, and what's the object of it, we can have no notion of; it looks very nonsensical, but that's no business of ours, and, at any rate, we have had nothing to do with it, and perhaps we really do only see the wrong side of the carpet. This, however, is true; what I mean is, that such being the fact, past and future being equally beyond our control, never mind what happens to my body (you know law and society only profess to vent their spleen on the body), and consider that, after all, it is only with me the loss of a few personal comforts, being dressed queerly, and made to look a greater fright than one naturally is, and condemned to live among disagreeable people, whereas with you it is very different, and far worse; for I have tried to put myself in your place, and have seen all that you would suffer, and fancy all sorts of things I can't exactly enumerate. But if you only saw how coolly I take it, and what little trouble there is in one's life here, I really do think, my dear mum, you would take heart. Remember, it is not with me as with most. I have no one depending on me. I am provided for for life, I may say, therefore I have really no cause to take thought for the morrow. You know the peculiarities of my temperament—idiosyncrasies, I suppose. Mr. What's-his-name would say—and were it not for the trouble that my present position causes all of you, there would, I think, be little to regret. It seems odd, certainly, that when all parties might be suited so easily, this wretched bit of clay continues to eat, drink, sleep, &c., for no earthly object. But here, again, we get beyond our depth, so wisely stop; and, after all, I would finish this (did you get a lock of hair I sent you with the last lot of books?—it was in French) by wishing my darling mother as many happy returns of the day as possible, with such an unlucky right of a son. By the way, I did not forget Kate's birthday. I forgot to tell you so. I had a foolish dislike to mentioning the birthdays at all, and half hoped she would forget mine. Many thanks for the last two letters and the cards which I have, which the authorities were good enough to let me read. I need not say how glad I am to hear of your unliking with kind friends. I won't say what comes uppermost in my mind, for this reason, I have found the Scotchman's prayer useful. By going on the opposite tack one only puts a stick into the hands of one's fellow Yahoos to break one's own head with. One gains experience here, and those coming into the outer world will, doubtless, not fail to profit by it. Should they happen to have been troubled with an excessive benevolence they will find it understood, while those two excellent and useful qualities—secretiveness and self-esteem—will be correspondingly developed. About visiting—from something Kate said—I fancy you and she are thinking of coming. It is very, very good of you both, and I don't know how to thank you; but, my dear mum, it must not be. I told the governor so. I suppose he had not mentioned it. Remember you would never have thought of such a thing had it not been for a misrepresentation, and I am so far from being grateful for the same that—Well, never mind what; but you shall certainly never be exposed to anything of the kind again, and I may tell you that the very notion of your being within these walls, or in contact with this place in any shape or way, is perfect torment to me, and infinitely worse than anything else I have to bear. I dare say there is not a man in the prison of any respectability who would not be heartily glad if the stupid and cruel mockery of visiting were totally done away with. When you can see me without insult to yourselves, well and good; but that is unlikely. Pardon me, dearest mum, if this is abrupt. I would have said more, and more kindly, but have no space. I would rather

not more than two come, and you can fix upon whom you would like to accompany the governor. After all, one can say nothing at such an interview; it must be unsatisfactory.

"And now I must thank you for the eight books the governor brought me, especially for 'Gil Blas' and 'Stivio Pellico.' I am charmed with the latter. Do you know he sometimes reminds me of you? You would see, for any one else would, what I mean if you read it. Charley had it in French. 'Gil Blas' I have nearly finished, and had many a good laugh over it. What a nice edition! But I am sorry you should have got it for me purposely. Don't buy any books for me, and don't send me any you are likely to want for yourself. Many thanks for the 'Sunday Magazine.' I like it exceedingly, so thoroughly Catholic in its tone. Thank you for 'Fascial' and 'Ollendorf'; the latter does not all matter being bound together. I think you had better not send me any more books that will have to be returned, excepting, perhaps, the magazine; but I will speak to the governor about that when I see him. There is always some trouble signing a paper. I don't think it will be necessary to leave my books behind me when I go from here. I will do so if you like, but we can speak about it. I fancy other men have taken theirs. I am nearly sure I should not be allowed to write when leaving; besides, there might be no time; you never know where you are going. Tell the governor this, with my kind love. I don't think you (the governor) need be in any particular hurry about seeing me. I have a notion I shall not go yet awhile; but, of course, I know nothing, and it would be useless asking. Here I am, you see, at the end; there are plenty of other things I wanted to say, but I have crammed in as much as I dare. My best love to Charles and Katy. I always laugh at your and her letters. Did you see her last? It was so like her. Thank you for the German characters, and whoever was so kind to copy them out so carefully. With all my love and thanks for your dear letters, ever my own mother,—Your affectionate son, GEO. V. TOWNLEY."

Captain Goodwin, grandfather of Miss Goodwin, and with whom the unfortunate lady was staying when she was murdered by Townley, died recently at his residence, Wigwell Grange, Derbyshire, in his eightieth year.

A MILITARY SCANDAL AT THE CAPE.

THE legal authorities at King William's Town, Cape of Good Hope, have recently been engaged in investigating certain charges arising out of proceedings to which the name of "military scandal" has been given. It appears that Major Hare, of the Cape Mounted Rifles, invited the two daughters of the Rev. Mr. Lange, a minister of the Church of England, to the military ball given in the town in June last on the occasion of the 2nd battalion of the 10th Regiment taking their departure for India. It is stated on the one hand that the young ladies were of the most irreproachable character, but for some reasons their presence at the ball seems to have been objected to by several, if not by the greater part of the officers at the garrison, including those high in command, and a note cancelling the invitation of Major Hare was forwarded to the ladies in question in the name of the officers. Major Hare (an officer of the garrison and a subscriber to the ball) seems to have considered that the attempt to exclude the ladies was unjustifiable, and accordingly proceeded with them to the room on the evening of the event. Lieutenants Crozier and Slack blocked up the doorway and refused to allow the major and his charges to pass, and in the course of the altercation which ensued Colonel White is alleged to have said—"Major Hare, you are no gentleman if you bring those two prostitutes into the room." Subsequently the major was forced out of the doorway and placed under arrest by Colonel O'Hernside, and the ladies, left without their protection, returned home. The remark of Colonel White coming to the knowledge of the father of the two young ladies, he immediately proceeded against that officer in an action at law for slander, in which damages were laid at £5,000. The case came on for decision before a special jury on the 15th December, the trial extending over three entire days. The defendant pleaded "Not guilty," and the plaintiff joined issue. The evidence, however, was overwhelming, and the jury gave a verdict for £600, with costs. It is said that the counsel for the defendant has moved for a new trial, for which a rule nisi has been granted. The case of Hare versus Crozier for assault, arising out of the same circumstances, was tried on the 19th of December, when a verdict for the plaintiff, with £5 damages and costs, was returned by the jury. A previous action had been brought by Major Hare in his own name against Colonel White in the Colonial Circuit Court for slander, but Judge Bell, in giving judgment on the exception of the defendant's counsel, held that, so far as Major Hare was concerned, the words addressed to him by Colonel White were not actionable. Major Hare has appealed from this decision to the Supreme Court.

EXTRAORDINARY FRAUD IN SHEFFIELD.

THE recent capture of burglars in this town, while creditable to the police and satisfactory to the public at large, has certainly brought to light a variety of circumstances illustrative of the adroitness of the thieving fraternity, and gives us an opportunity of mentioning a rather amusing instance of the kind which occurred not long ago in a large northern town. It is unnecessary to particularise the two individuals concerned further than to observe that one of them is regarded in questionable repute by the police, and the other is a proprietor of a jeweller's shop. Occasionally the former visited the shop of the latter, when the two talked over the various topics of the day, and probably both had at the same time an eye to business. This was proved, we think, by the sequel. The visitor in his process of observation noticed the jeweller's mode of testing gold, taking an especial note of the bottle in which the testing liquid was kept. At a subsequent visit this bottle was adroitly replaced by one precisely similar in appearance, but containing a liquid perfectly harmless when applied as a test of the precious metal. This accomplished, the visitor produced from his pocket a bar of metal, which he represented as gold, and offered it to the owner of the establishment at a very tempting price. The latter was open to a good bargain, and the metal having passed the test of the all-potent bottle, soon changed hands, the vendor at the same time pocketing some £12, with which he decamped. In a few hours, however, the new possessor of the bar began to suspect its appearance, and a little further investigation showed the whole trick, and satisfied the dealer in "vatches and tri-kets" that the metal of which he had become possessed was worth about as many pence as he had given pounds. Of course the chief of police of the district was immediately appealed to, but he, cruel man, instead of sympathising with the duped, smiled at the success of the trick, and offered an opinion that the English law in such a case would be very searching into all the circumstances.—*Sheffield Telegraph.*

A SON STABBED BY HIS FATHER.—On Saturday night two men—father and son—named Campbell, had been drinking together in Beak-street, Birmingham, when some unpleasant words passed. Soon after Campbell left the public-house high words were renewed, and the son, it is stated, assaulted his father. Exasperated by the outrage the father immediately drew a knife and stabbed his son severely under the left ear, inflicting a wound of a most dangerous character. The wounded man was at once removed to the Queen's Hospital, where he received prompt treatment.

H. WALKER'S CROCHETS.—The new Patent Uncrocheted Handles keep the Hooks at all times in true position. By post, 100 needles, 1s.; a set of Penelope, 5s. to 1s.; set Uncrocheted, 1s. Maker to the Queen, Alcester, and 47, Gresham-street, London.—*(Advertiser's Memo.)*

THE HOUSELESS POOR.

THERE are tens of thousands of warmly-housed citizens of London who scarcely imagine there are far worse scenes than those here engraved—scenes where the houseless poor are huddled under dark arches, damp, and swarming with vermin. Let the foot-passengers walk past any of the workhouses of the great metropolis on a cold snowy night, and the chances are that he will see lying on the hard flagstones a dozen or more poor wretches who have knocked and kicked in vain for admission, in order to gain the shelter of the casual wards of the various Unions. We can scarcely take up a paper without seeing some painful case of this description. And yet, little has been done of late in this direction. The authorities of St. Pancras some time since fitted up a stable for the casual poor; and it is this stable which we give in our illustration. Many complained of this on the score of inhumanity, but a stable is far preferable to the scenes nightly to be witnessed outside

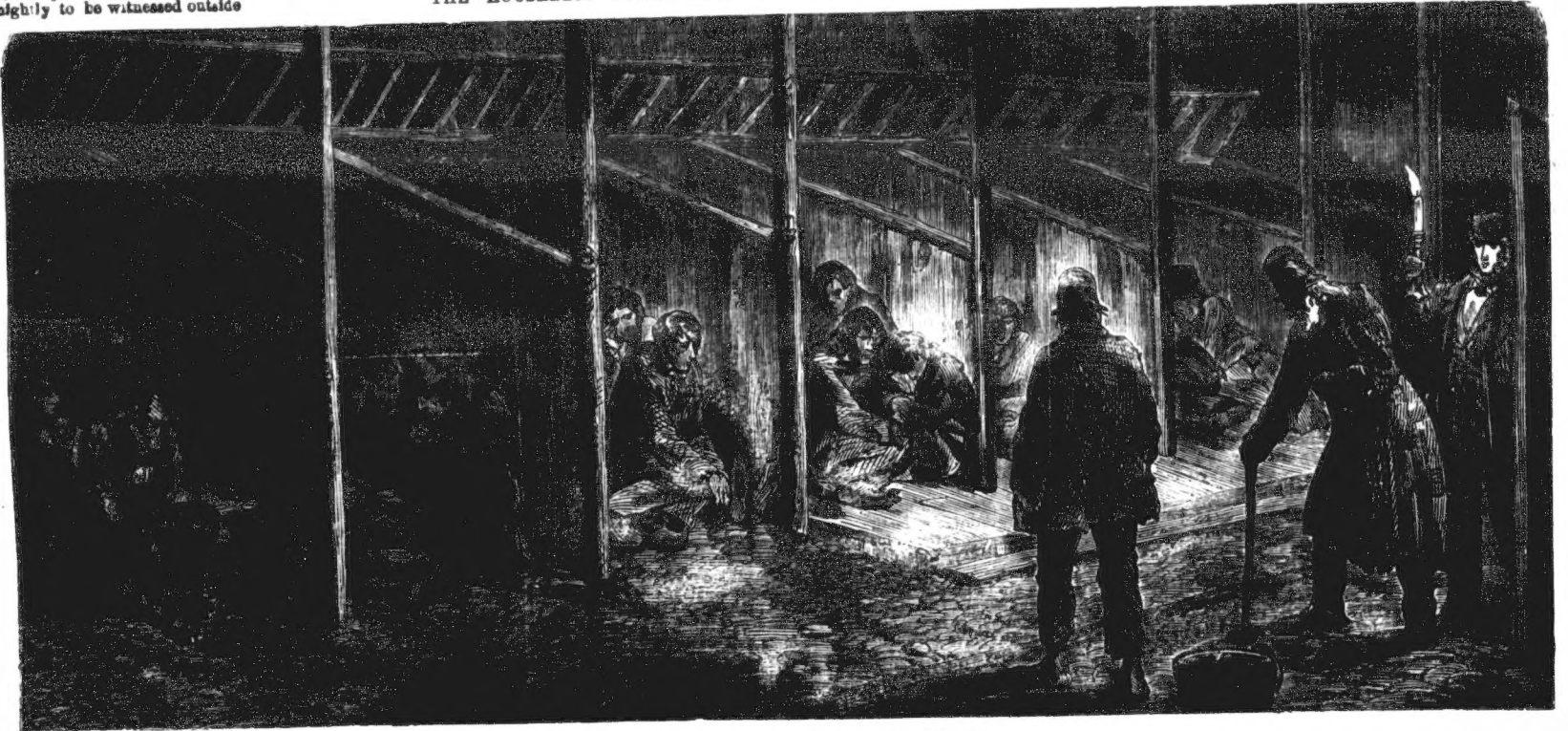


THE HOUSELESS POOR.—VISIT TO THE WOMEN'S CASUAL WARD.

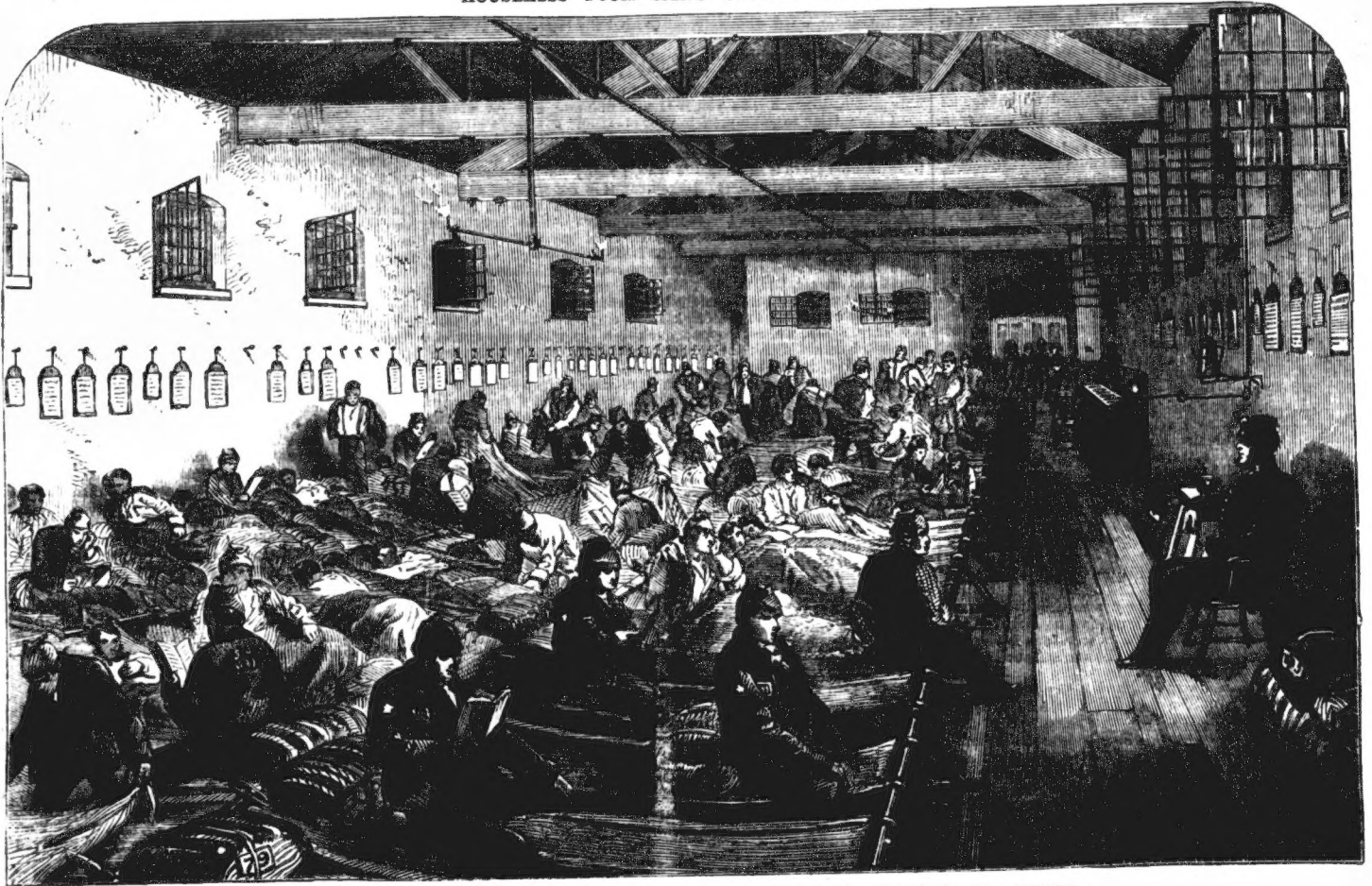
the doors of the Union. We believe something is being done to remove these terrible and sickening spectacles from our view; but many have already perished, and will continue to do so, unless more practical resources are introduced.

THE DORMITORY OF THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION, COLD BATH FIELDS.

BELOW, we present an engraving of the dormitory of the above prison; and extract from Mr. Henry Mayhew's "London Labour and London Poor," the following description of this latter place:—"When we reached the dormitory, the men were nearly all lying down, some asleep, others stretched out on their backs, staring up at the timber roof, and all were covered over with their brown-red rugs. So silent was the room, it seemed like an immense dead-house—as if we had entered some huge 'morgue,' where some hundred corpses were laid out on the floor before us. Some of the men were sleeping with their clothes on, and as if they hid



HOUSELESS POOR.—MEN'S CASUAL WARD.



THE DORMITORY OF THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION, COLD BATH FIELDS.

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thrown themselves down tired with the day's 'hard labour;' others, with their forms curled up till the knees nearly touched the chest, had stowed themselves away for the night, for under the head was the pillow of rolled-up clothes. As the evening progressed, some of the prisoners, who had been dozing with their clothes on, seemed to wake up and become aware that they had better prepare for the night's rest. So they got up slowly, like persons half-asleep, and began to undress themselves. It was a relief to see a human being stirring, for it proved that life existed in the prostrate crowd before us. As we peeped, at a later hour, through the little inspection-hole in the closed door of the dormitory, we could see those who were conversing together. One of the men was lying flat on his back, with his handkerchief raised to his mouth, and though the eye towards the warder was shut as if in sleep, the other one was wide open, and kept on winking at his apparently slumbering neighbour, in a manner which showed that the two men were having a nice quiet chat together. The two warders, however, were not near enough to hear this infringement of the rule, and had we ourselves not advanced very silently to the inspection-hole, we probably also should have been deprived of the chance of witnessing it. There can, indeed, be no doubt that it is utterly absurd in a prison conducted on the silent system, with the special view of avoiding intercourse among the criminals, to herd together a hundred such men, and place them in exactly that position which is the most favourable for intercommunication."

CONVOCAION OF THE PROVINCE OF CANTERBURY.

THE Lower House assembled on Friday, the 17th inst., in the Jerusalem Chamber, under the presidency of the Venerable Archbishop Bickersteth, the prolocutor, an illustration of the proceedings at which we give

The Rev. M. W. Mayow presented a petition, signed by upwards of 260 clergymen and laymen, expressing the grief they felt at the anomalous condition of the present Court of Appeal.

The Rev. Chancellor Manning presented a petition from the Rev. W. O. Plenderies, M.A., perpetual curate of Chardwell, Wiltshire, stating that doubts existed in the minds of many clergy whether it was necessary that a proctor elected to convocation must be a beneficed clergyman, and moreover whether he must be a beneficed clergyman in the diocese for which he was elected. He recommended that it should be referred to the committee of privileges, with a request that they would be pleased to make a report on the subject.

The Rev. Lord A. Compton seconded Chancellor Manning's motion.

It was then unanimously agreed that the matter should be referred to the committee of privileges.

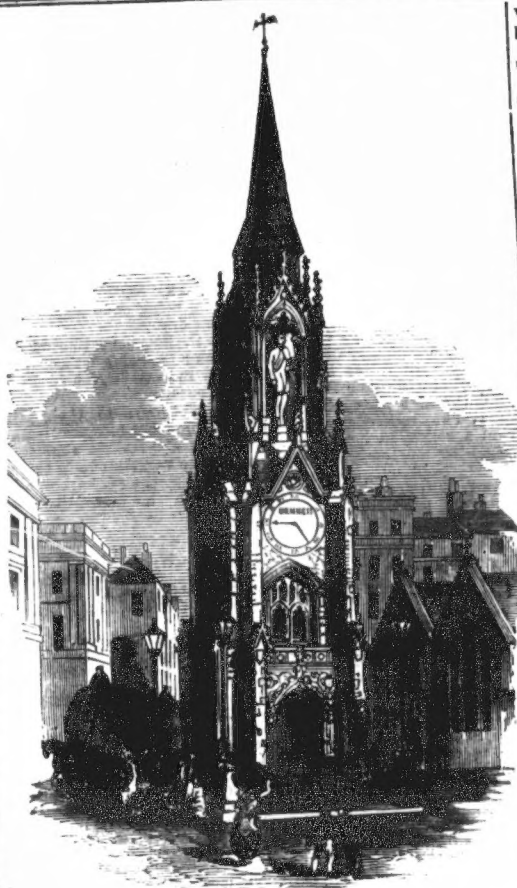
The Rev. Canon Selwyn called attention to the decision of the Upper House on the subject of the Marriage and Divorce Act, and thought their lordships had missed the point of the *articulus cleri*. Their lordships were merely asked to use their influence in parliament. He moved a resolution requesting the Upper House to use influence in parliament to procure the amendment of the Act.

The schedule of changes was annexed.

Canon Selwyn moved that it should be made an *articulus cleri*.

The house declined to discuss it with that view, and it was then asked that it might be referred to the committee of gravamina.

The Warden of All Souls College, Oxford, as chairman of the



committee of gravamina, said that body had so much business before it that it would be impossible to consider the gravamen before Easter.

The gravamen was then referred to the committee on that understanding.

The report on the Burial Service was then further considered, and after some modifications, especially referring to all priests having

votes in the election of proctors, subject to certain conditions imposed by convocation, was finally agreed to.

This subject of the Court of Final Appeal was then brought under consideration.

No decision had been arrived at when the writ of prorogation arrived.

The house adjourned until the 16th May.

THE WELLINGTON CLOCK-TOWER, LONDON BRIDGE.

BEFORE the last vestige of this tower is removed, we take the opportunity of giving an illustration, and the following particulars respecting it.

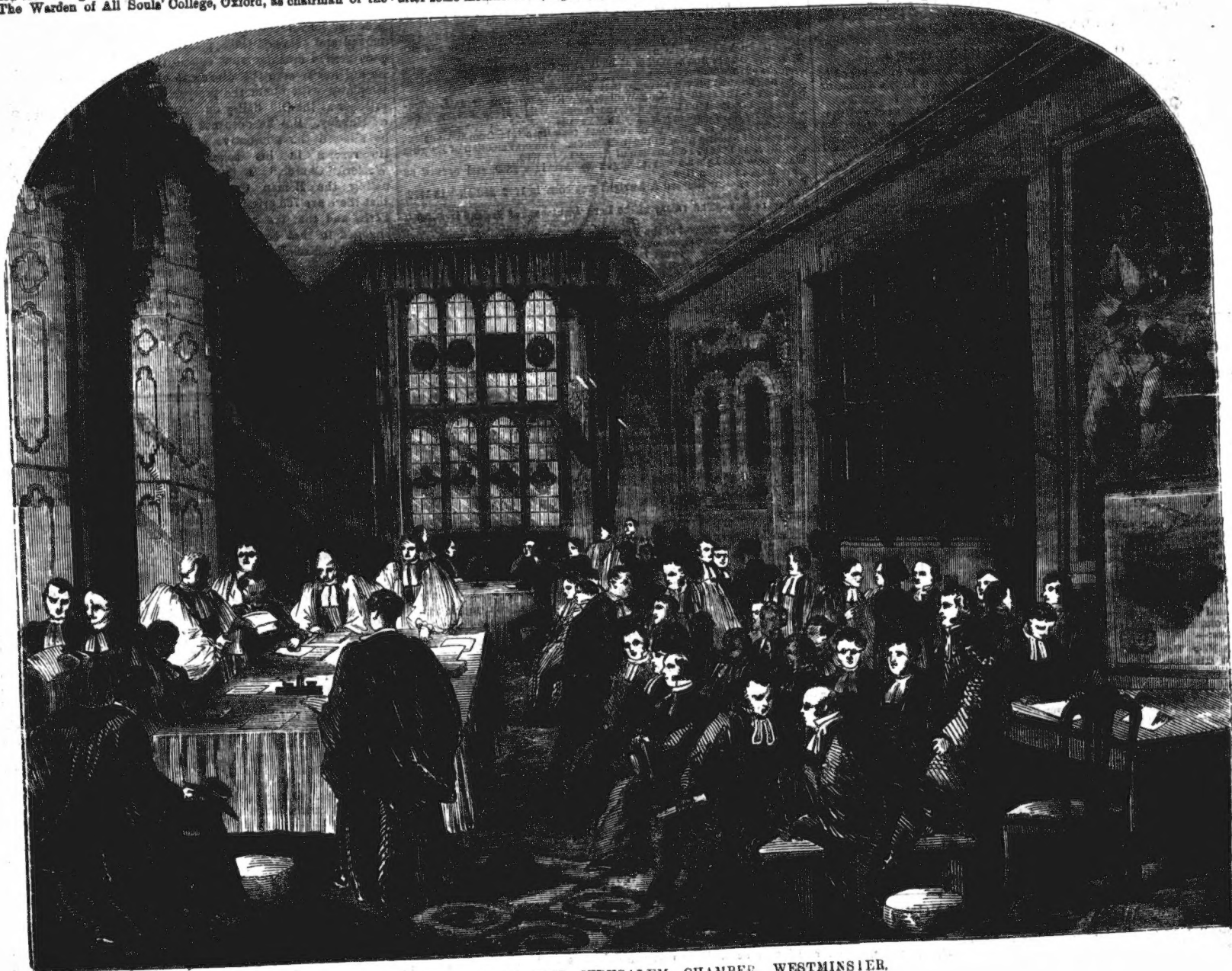
This large clock was manufactured by Mr. George Bennett, of Blackheath, exhibited at the Crystal Palace, in Hyde Park, and munificently presented to the Commissioners of Southwark on condition that it should be erected on this spot. On the death of the Duke of Wellington, the inhabitants of Southwark, desirous of indicating their respect for the famous warrior, dedicated the clock tower to his memory; and thus it stood a monument alike to the military victories of the great duke and to the peaceful triumphs of the Great Exhibition.

The architectural design, which was founded on one of our most elegant monumental crosses, was very generally and very deservedly admired—the sculptured details, the heads of the patron saints, and the rose, shamrock, thistle, and oak, which were frequently repeated, being exceedingly beautiful as regards execution. The total cost of the tower was about £1,600.

The clock itself was a splendid piece of workmanship, and in all respects worthy of the position it occupied. In many of its parts, it was quite original in design. The pendulum, which exceeds three hundredweight, is, or rather was, no less than five yards in length; and the magnificent machine, having four faces, which were always lighted during the night, was ever ready to intimate the hour to the multitudes frequenting the bustling thoroughfare.

The clock was erected in December, 1855; but the traffic here has increased at such a rate as to necessitate its removal; besides which, the railway arches now spanning the front of it considerably interfere with a good view of the structure.

DRUNKENNESS IN THE METROPOLIS.—According to a return (moved for by Mr. Somes) the total number of persons apprehended for drunkenness in the metropolis in the year 1863 was 25,338. Of these 8,988 males were convicted and 6,177 discharged, 4,551 females were convicted and 5,617 discharged. In each case these numbers are considerably under the corresponding numbers for 1862. Mr. Somes also asked for "a return for the years 1862 and 1863, of the number of persons taken before the magistrates of the City of London for drunkenness during the days of each week respectively," but the tabulated form only exhibits a repetition of the word "none" under each heading. This is explained by a note of Colonel Fraser, commissioner of the City police, stating that "in the City of London a drunkard is detained at the station till sober; but not taken before a magistrate unless guilty of an act of indecency, or of an assault, or of violent or disorderly conduct, when the charge would be entered under one of these heads, and dealt with accordingly."



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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D.	M.	W.	L.	H.	M.	P.	M.
25	8	Cash payments suspended, 1797	1	23	1	49	
26	8	Quinquagesima, Shrove Sunday	2	13	2	34	
27	8	Christopher Wren died, 1723	2	56	3	19	
28	8	Shrove Tuesday	3	41	4	1	
1	9	Ash Wednesday, St. David's Day	4	23	4	45	
2	9	John Wesley died, 1793	5	6	5	27	
3	9	Colonization of Maryland, 1634	5	48	6	12	

Moon's Changes.—New Moon, 25th, 8h. 3m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Gen. 9 to v. 20; Luke, 9.

AFTERNOON.

Gen. 12; Eph. 3.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

SHROVE SUNDAY.—So called from its being customary to make confession in the Romish Church on this day.

SHROVE TUESDAY.—The day before the commencement of Lent. Formerly a great day of cockfighting and throwing at a cock tied to a stake till it was killed, supposed to have originated from a national hatred to the French or Gascon cock.

ST. DAVID'S DAY.—Dedicated by Welshmen to their patron saint. The origin of wearing the leek is supposed to have originated from a battle having been fought near a leek-field against the Anglo-Saxons, the Welshmen wearing the vegetable to distinguish themselves from their enemies.

ASH WEDNESDAY.—The day on which the sacred palm was burnt, and the ashes thrown over the people by the priests.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * * Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and "BOW BELLS" sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 6d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 315, Strand.

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* * * All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

REMARKS.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a respectable London lawyer practising in the Bankruptcy Court.

CONSTANT PURCHASER (Maldivian).—The postage of the Penny Illustrated Weekly News to New Zealand is, via Southampton and Suez, 1s.; via Melbourne and Otago, 3d.

PRESECUTED.—Let the fellows carry out their threat of county-court-jury. It is the worst case of the daily system we have heard of for some time. The judge will doubtless be of the same opinion, and decide in your favour.

A WHOLESALE.—We have seen no recent estimate, but in 1861, as near as could be arrived at in round numbers there were in Christendom 100,000,000 Protestants, and 140,000,000 Roman Catholics.

JANK T.—To keep gold fish healthy, the water in the globes should be changed twice in twenty-four hours. In addition to bread, give the fish a little cucumber occasionally.

R. L. S.—On the first symptom of chills, rub the parts affected with spirits of turpentine, spirits of wine, or a little strong gin. These will be found excellent preventives to their breaking.

FALSTAFF.—The statue of King William IV, King William-street, London-bridge, is almost on the site of the famous Bear's Head Tavern, mentioned by Shakespeare in "Henry IV," Part II.

K. B.—The title of Knights of the Bath took its origin from the ancient custom of bathing prior to the installation. The first mention of Knights of the Bath is at the coronation of Henry IV in 1399.

MACAHER.—The Lyceum was enlarged by Arnold in 1809, and opened as the English Opera House.

P. P. (Leeds).—Sir Richard Arkwright was born in 1732, and died in 1792, aged sixty years.

A DUBLIN BOY.—The salary of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is £20,000 a-year.

P. O. S. B.—The interest of the Post-office Savings Banks is two pounds ten shillings per cent. per annum, or one halfpenny per month for every complete pound. The interest is calculated to the 31st of December, and then added to and becomes part of the principal.

FAZZER.—Her Majesty's Theatre was the first theatre built for the performance of Italian opera in England. It was built by subscription by Sir John Vandenburgh, and opened April 8, 1705. It was destroyed by fire, June 17, 1793. The first stone of the present edifice was laid April 8, 1790.

J. E. C. (Bridgworth).—We do not like to recommend societies or institutions for revivals. There are some very respectable; but many of them are swindles. The least you have to do with them is better.

KEMPA D.—The Princess Boys' left England for Prussia in February, 1858.

CASSIUS.—We believe not. Mr. Sheridan Knowles played the tragedy of "Julius Cæsar" for his benefit at Drury Lane Theatre on the 16th of May, 1844. He performed the part of Cæsar; Mr. Macready was the Brutus, and Mr. Phelps the Cassius.

TAM O'SHANTER.—No. Sir Walter Scott died at Abbotsford, in 1832.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

As it could never have been expected that the half-dozen gentlemen who took part in the recent peace conference in Hampton Roads would, in the course of a single interview, succeed in effecting a satisfactory settlement of the main points in dispute between the North and South, we do not attach much importance to the circumstance that the Confederate Commissioners, and the Federal President and Foreign Secretary respectively, returned to Richmond and Washington without having arrived at an understanding. That the negotiations should have been opened is a matter of more import than that they should have closed without any apparent result. If a statement published in the New York Times, and supposed to have proceeded from an official source, is to be relied upon, we learn sufficient of the proceedings of the conference to understand the cause of its failure.

The initiative in the negotiations was taken by the Federal Government in despatching Mr. Blair to Richmond, and it was in compliance with the wishes which that gentleman, as Mr. Lincoln's representative, expressed that the Southern commissioners proceeded to Hampton Roads. In endeavouring to draw an inference from the fact that after four years of warfare negotiations were at length opened between the belligerents, it is, therefore, especially necessary to keep in mind that the first advances came from the North. Her is this all. In consenting to negotiate, the Confederate Government are represented to have insisted on their commissioners being admitted to a personal interview with the President, and an assurance to that effect was given by Mr. Blair.

Mr. Lincoln accordingly met the delegates on board a steamer in Hampton Roads, and the conference took place. But the same

difficulty which has hitherto prevented any negotiations at all now, as might have been expected, nipped them whilst still in the bud. The Northern President was willing to make almost any concessions provided the seceded States would return to the Union; the representatives of the South, on the other hand, made the recognition of its independence the indispensable basis on which any possible settlement of their differences could be made to rest. "All the conversation came back and turned upon this irreconcilable difficulty. Neither side could be swerved a hair's-breadth from its position, and the attempt at negotiation was, therefore, an utter failure." On the part of the people of the Northern States, Mr. Lincoln promised that every law or edict hostile to the interests or hurtful to the pride of the Southern people should be repealed if they would only acknowledge the supremacy of the Government at Washington. The Southern commissioners were, however, firm. Union with the North they did not desire. All they needed was the admission of their independence. There can no longer therefore exist any doubt respecting the precise point on which the negotiators failed to entertain a community of views. The Confederacy demands the recognition of its independence, whilst the established Government insist upon its entering once more into the Union, and between these extremes no middle course can be discovered which will satisfy both disputants.

THE escape of a single lamb from the spiritual fold occupied and disquieted the last moments of the recent sitting of Convocation. It was discovered a short time since that a clergyman of the Church of England had been called to the bar without the fact of his being in orders having been disclosed, and a joint committee of the four Inns of Court was appointed to consider whether such a fact was an obstacle to his admission. They had to deal only with their own regulations, which contain stringent rules against the admission of an attorney, and the general law of the land, which having in the Pluralities Act, a good many years ago, declared that a clergyman may act as director of a trading company, was argued to have excluded him by implication from acting as a barrister. But a narrow majority of the committee came to the conclusion that neither plea was applicable, and that no law or reason existed why a clergyman might not become a counsel. Their decision has since been accepted and ratified by the Society of Lincoln's Inn, by which the gentleman whose case raised the discussion had been called. But this determination, which most people in the profession concerned thought the only one compatible with common sense, but at the same time regarded as a matter uninteresting to any one out of the profession, was made the subject of a special motion by the Bishop of Oxford in the Upper House of Convocation. This prelate, while expressing his personal satisfaction with the result, views it as one having a close bearing on the question which parliament was called on last year to consider, whether holy orders should always be indelible. He therefore moved and obtained the appointment of a joint committee of both provinces to consider what course the Church should take. But he did not reserve the disclosure of his own opinion. He contemplates with alarm the prospect of a clergyman defending a prisoner at the Old Bailey on Saturday, and preaching the Gospel on Sunday. But he does not suggest that the clergyman should be allowed the alternative of resigning his priestly character. He resorts in his dilemma to the precedent of "the Western Church," a new and delicate way of designating the Roman Catholics, and having been informed that there are 700 priests of that communion now driving cabs in Paris, and that the rule of the Church is to place them, while engaged in that occupation, "under suspension," he proposes to apply the discipline of the cabby priests of Paris to the brief-taking priests of England. An affidavit is to be made to the bishop, and the escaped, or rather, we should say, the ticket-of-leave clergyman, is to be placed, on affidavit of the fact, under perpetual suspension. Thus the doctrine "once a priest always a priest" will not be violated, and the Anglican Church will be reconciled with the progress of thought and the necessities of the age by the institution in her bosom of a new clerical order of "suspended priests."

A STATIONMASTER KILLED.—An inquest was held last week at the Railway Tavern, Potters-bar, Barnet, by Dr. Hardwicke deputy coroner, to inquire into the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Christopher Oherrell, stationmaster at Potters-bar. It appeared that an accident having occurred in the tunnel last week men were engaged in repairing the down line in the tunnel on Sunday, when only the up line was used. About one p.m. the deceased was walking between the metals in that direction on the down line, to call the men to their dinner, when a train on the up line approached the tunnel. The deceased, on hearing the whistle, unaccountably crossed to the up line and was knocked down by the approaching train. He was removed to the Railway Tavern, and Mr. Ringrose, surgeon, on arriving found that life was extinct. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." Mr. Oherrell had been stationmaster for a considerable time and was much respected. He has left a wife and family.—*Herford Mercury*.

LOST IN THE SNOW.—On Sunday morning a party of miners leaving the Rosedale Ironworks in the North Riding were the means of saving the life of a fellow workman on the high moors. The substance of the narrative of one of the men is that they were "aiming" for the village of Gillamoor, when a dog belonging to one of the men commenced howling near a bankside, some distance over the moor. At first no attention was paid to the dog, but as he refused to follow his master the whole party went to see what the dog had found. On arrival they found a man in a state of the greatest exhaustion and nearly dead with cold and hunger. Close by were the remains of a turf hut, and in a few minutes the dry turf was formed into a fire, before which the poor fellow was rubbed and covered up by the warm jackets of the rough but warm-hearted miners. Before starting on their own weary journey they had provided themselves with food and rum, and the half-starved man in a few hours was able to eat, and also to drink, and to tell his deliverers who he was. He gave the name of Ward, and said he was a native of Chesham. In crossing in search of the Rosedale mines he had got lost on the moors during the storm of Friday, and had fallen into the bed of a watercourse, partially frozen. The track of the poor man's struggles to get out was plain enough on the snow. A horse and cart was procured from the nearest farm, and Ward, wrapped in a horse-rug, was taken to the Potters-bar railway station, whence two of his friends accompanied him by the night mail to York, where Ward said he had friends. Although without food for forty-eight hours and exposed to the storm through two nights, Ward was wonderfully recovered, and able to walk on Sunday night.

General News.

THE following gentlemen have been promoted to the rank of Queen's Counsel:—Mr. Thomas Webster and Mr. Clement Millward, of the Northern Circuit; Sir Thomas Phillips, of the Oxford Circuit; Mr. Joseph Brown, of the Home Circuit; Mr. J. B. Bulwer, of the Norfolk Circuit; and Mr. Hardinge S. Giffard, of the South Wales Circuit. Mr. B. Coulson Robinson, of the Home Circuit, was at the same time admitted to the degree of the coat.

A CELEBRATED physician, occupying a high official position in Massachusetts, says that since the beginning of the war there has been a remarkable decrease in cases of insanity among women, attributed by him to the various charitable and benevolent operations occasioned by the war, which have excited the sympathies and received the support of women.

THE chaplaincy of the Chapel Royal, Hampton Court, has been conferred upon the Hon. and Rev. Francis Byng, M.A., incumbent of Holy Trinity Church, Twickenham.

THE melancholy intelligence of the death of the Duke of Northumberland having been telegraphed to the Dowager Duchess of Athole, in attendance upon the Queen at Osborne, a message from her Majesty reached Alnwick Castle, condoling and sympathizing with the Duchess of Northumberland in her deep affliction, and expressing the Queen's deep solicitude for the health of the duchess under her bereavement.

AMONG the recruits who have lately joined the 15th Middlesex (London Scottish) Rifles as privates are the Earl of Aberdeen, the Hon. F. Charteris (son of Lord Elcho, M.P., commanding officer of the corps), and Mr. Edward Bear, late captain in the Cambridge University Rifles.

WE (Army and Navy Gazette) understand that Major-General Sir Robert Garrett will succeed to the command of the south-eastern district when Major-General Dalzell retires from it in the course of the summer.

THE ball recently given by Prince Napoleon at Paris is estimated to have cost £1,200; thus distributed—supper, £560; flowers, £240; lighting and decorations, £400. About 2,000 persons were present.

PIN MEHMET PASHA, the only negro admiral in the Turkish service, died a few days ago at Eynon, at the advanced age of ninety-two. The noble veteran was the father of Mehemet Pasha, commander of the troops composing the garrison of Pera.—*Levant Herald*.

THE Hon. Slingby Bethell, who has received the appointment of Reading Clerk and Clerk of Committees in the House of Lords, has for more than two years held the office of Registrar of the Court of Bankruptcy in the Exeter and London districts. By a recent decision of the committee of the House of Lords, Mr. Leonard Edmunds will receive a retiring pension of 800l a year, and Mr. Bethell will receive 1,200l a year, the amount of the salary which he received as registrar in bankruptcy.

THE *Italie* of Turin gives the following details respecting the Pope's Nuncio at Paris:—"Flavio Ohigi was born in 1810, and is one of the youngest sons of Prince Ohigi, whose wealth, formerly very considerable, is now reduced to a mere trifle. Young Flavio, having no desire for industrious occupation, and being obliged to choose some course for a livelihood, entered the Pope's Guard. He was endowed with talent; he danced gracefully, and was often opposite Prince Louis Bonaparte at the balls given by Queen Hortense at the palace of Ruspell. In that way the Nuncio and the Emperor Napoleon are acquaintances of long standing. This worldly life is pleasant, but the guard's pay was so small that Flavio willingly listened to the advice given him to embrace an ecclesiastical career. In a few months he finished the few studies which his new profession required, and in 1859 was nominated Apostolic Nuncio at the Court of Bavaria. He was charged to lay down the basis of a league of the Catholic Powers of Germany with the Holy See against France and Italy. This project, however, miscarried, but Mr. Ohigi has not the least honour for having defended it by all the means in his power. Such is the man who, in 1862, was charged to represent the Holy See at the French Court."

THE PUBLIC EXECUTION IN JAPAN.

THE two men said to have been implicated in the murder of Major Baldwin and Lieutenant Bird were executed on the 16th of December, and it is hoped that through their revelations the other murderers may be detected. The authorities endeavored to keep the matter quiet to prevent a crowd, but it somehow leaked out, and the preceding evening, and a large number of foreigners assembled. A correspondent of the *North China Herald* gives the following account of the proceedings:—"The execution was a man, bound with cords and blackfaced, was led through the crowd, and made to kneel down on a mat placed before a hole dug to receive his blood and head. The attendants drew his clothes down off his neck, and gave a few preliminary brushes with the hand upwards, as if to stroke the hair all one way. The executioner was one of the Emperor's soldiers, who had purchased a new sword blade, and had asked permission to do the duty, and thus try his weapon. After securing the line round the handle, and carefully whetting the blade, he took up his position deliberately on the left side of the victim, and raising the sword high above his head with both hands, let it fall with a sweep which severed the neck completely. The head was held up for the inspection of the chief officer present, who signified his approval. 'I have seen—and it was then thrown into the hole. The other man was carried in, and they appeared to find some little difficulty in getting him to kneel in a convenient position; but when his knees had been properly adjusted and his neck laid bare, the other executioner, who had also positioned that he might fill the office, advanced, took his place by the prisoner's side, and drawing his sword over his head with an elegant flourish, inflicted the blow as effectually as his predecessor." These men are believed to have been members of an association sworn to assassinate foreigners whenever occasion offers. They were traced through having entered the house of a countryman, and extorted money and food by threats, exclaiming that they were on their way to Yokohama to punish foreigners. The proclamation posted up by the authorities after their death mentions the crime as the ground for their execution, saying nothing about the murder; but it is understood that they, together with others of their fraternity, were concerned in it.

THE OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

THE illustration in page 584 represents the Emperor of the French delivering his address to the Legislative Chambers on their re-assembling for the session.

WE recommend our readers who require any Christmas Amusements or Presents to inspect the stock of Electrical, Galvanic, and Chemical Apparatus at Mr. Faulkner's Laboratory, 40, Abchurch-lane. We draw especial attention to the newly-invented diaphanous Electric Coil, for giving shocks, and for the cure of various diseases, used without battery or acid; also to the brilliant light made by burning Magnetized Wire, which is now sold at 3d per foot; and to the Magnetized Electric Engine, a beautiful piece of apparatus, price 25s. to 30s.—(Advertisement.)

TAKES CARE OF YOUR HEALTH.—TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Dr. O. Phelps Brown has lately published a treatise on CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis, Asthma, and General Debility, of 48 octavo pages, beautifully illustrated with colored plates, containing a prescription for the positive and speedy cure of Fits, Dyspepsia, and other ailments. This work will be sent free to all on receipt of fourpence to prepay postage. Address, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—(Advertisement.)

The Court.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with the Hon. Mrs. Stonor and Major Tessedale in waiting, attended Divine service at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, on Sunday morning.

The Communion Service was read by the Rev. the Sub-Dean and the Rev. J. V. Povah.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. the Sub-Dean, from Genesis, chap. 1, verse 31.

The Duke of St. Albans, Earl St. Germans, the Bishop of St. David's, Lord Llanover, and Lord Southampton attended the service.

The Princess of Wales has announced her intention of giving annually a Bible, worth three guineas, with two guineas in money, as a prize to the female candidate, at the examination of the Adult Education Society, who obtains a certificate of proficiency in needlework, and the highest marks in the examinations in elementary knowledge.—*Court Journal*.

The Empress of Russia goes about at Nice without any escort, and the marked simplicity of her dress has made her most unpopular among a bery of French modistes, who hoped to have made a fabulous fortune on the strength of her toilettes. She pays a visit to the Czarowitch daily, whose illness has been pronounced by Drs. Nelaton and Rayner to be merely a rheumatic affection, and in no wise connected with the spine. His villa is at a considerable distance from that inhabited by the Empress.—*Court Journal*.

The late Duke of Northumberland is said to have spent in the last ten years more than half a million of money in building ten churches and increasing the comfort of the cottagers and the poorer people on his estates.—*Court Journal*.

WHAT IS CALLED VAGABONDAGE.

IN England, a vagabond is a person who cannot give you a satisfactory account of how he earns his living, where he resides, or what his object in life is. A young man who is seen looking down an area, evidently fascinated by the fiddle-pattern spoons on the kitchen dresser, is a vagabond. The little girls with naked feet who beg of you in the streets, and then take the penny to the dirty woman who waits at the corner, they are vagabonds. The poor wretch who sleeps with the birds in the trees of the parks, and whose unfurnished apartment is the bough of an oak tree, he is a vagabond. The gentleman who, as secretary to a public company, lives at the rate of £5,000 a year on £150 salary, is, as soon as he is found out, a vagabond. If the father of a family takes a trip on the sly to America, and never comes home again, but allows all his children and their dam to be carried off to the workhouse at one fell swoop, he, too, is a vagabond. There are plenty of other kinds of vagabonds. In fact, the variety is as plentiful as that of ferns and mosses. The wicked cabman, who, in the darkness of night, gives you change for a sovereign, all in bad shillings, is a vagabond. In England, we punish vagabondage under the Vagrant Act, although the criminal may not happen to be a vagrant.

In France, the law has based its opinion of vagabonds upon nearly the same views as those which have been taken by the British legislature. It is, however, more severe with begging. Before anybody is allowed to ask for alms in the streets, a permission from the police must be obtained, which is only granted in cases of bodily infirmity, which takes away the power to labour for an existence. Of course, there are many starving in such a large city as Paris besides the cripple and the maimed. If a strong-limbed man or woman attempt to creep along at your side and whisper out some story of misery, then the moment a police-officer catches sight of the petitioner he is empowered to make an arrest, and march the poor wretch off to the nearest "corps de garde." This is a very convenient arrangement for the gentlemen who stroll about the Boulevards smoking their cigars, as it saves them from the annoyance of anybody's troubles interfering with their pleasure. Ladies looking into shop-windows, too, are never startled by hearing a croaking voice next to their bonnet, and finding that they must either pay a halfpenny and enjoy their peep through the window, or hurry away as fast as they can to save their money.

Mr. Alfred Stevens, the celebrated Belgian painter, exhibited in the Universal Exhibition at Paris a picture—of which we give an engraving—bearing this strange title, "What is called Vagabondage."

Every one talked about the beautiful painting. The lady in the red velvet dress created quite a furor, from the exquisite manner in which the warm hue of the dress had been made to contrast with the cold, wintry tones of the background, and the crisp, frozen look of the snow.

There is no doubt, too, that the subject greatly served to make the reputation of the painting. It is just one of those sympathetic notions founded upon what might take place there upon what really happens.

The modest-looking mother, with her two little half-frozen children, marched off to prison by three well-armed soldiers, seems an incident so inconsistent, that everybody grows indignant at the notion of such an event occurring. The poor woman is evidently not a professional beggar. There is a half-starved look in her face, and she walks along with the resignation of a martyr. It is a beautiful picture; the subject is poetic in the extreme, and we hope very unusual.

The French Government was so opposed to the title which Mr. Stevens had given to his painting, that when an engraving of it was about to appear in one of the Paris illustrated papers, the censor of the press insisted that the words, "What is called vagabondage," should be altered to merely "Vagabondage."

We need not say that the wish of the Government official was instantly complied with; indeed, if the worthy gentleman had expressed a wish that the title of "The Murderess" should be substituted, no doubt the publishers would have seen a deal of good sense in the suggestion, and have instantly complied with it.

THE SEQUEL OF A PRIZE FIGHT IN AMERICA.—The *Philadelphia Press* of the 8th has a long account of a prize fight which had just taken place there in the presence of some 1,200 people. Just as it was over, "an alarm was given that the military were at hand, and every one was on the scamper. Scattering shots were soon heard, and the whistling of the deadly leaden missiles was soon distinctly audible. Numbers made their escape, but some 250 were kept within the enclosure by the bayonets of the United States regulars, who seemed to relish the idea of shooting a few of their prisoners. All were ordered to fall into line, and the prisoners took every opportunity of escaping, and by the time the train arrived at Wilmington there were not more than sixty, and some of those afterwards escaped. The party were marched through the streets like a drove of sheep, and placed under guard in an empty building of the most filthy description. After two hours' detention the party were marched to the City Hall, where they were kept standing for nearly an hour, to the delight of the gaily citizens. All were ultimately turned over to the mayor, who discharged the whole lot, with the exception of the unfortunate loser, Ward, who was bound over to answer."

CHINA PRESENTS.—A CAPITAL WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for twenty-eight stamps), fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens, Binding-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for the utility, durability, and cheapness of 800,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKER and GORRO, 25, Oxford-street, London, and all Stationers.—(Advertisement.)

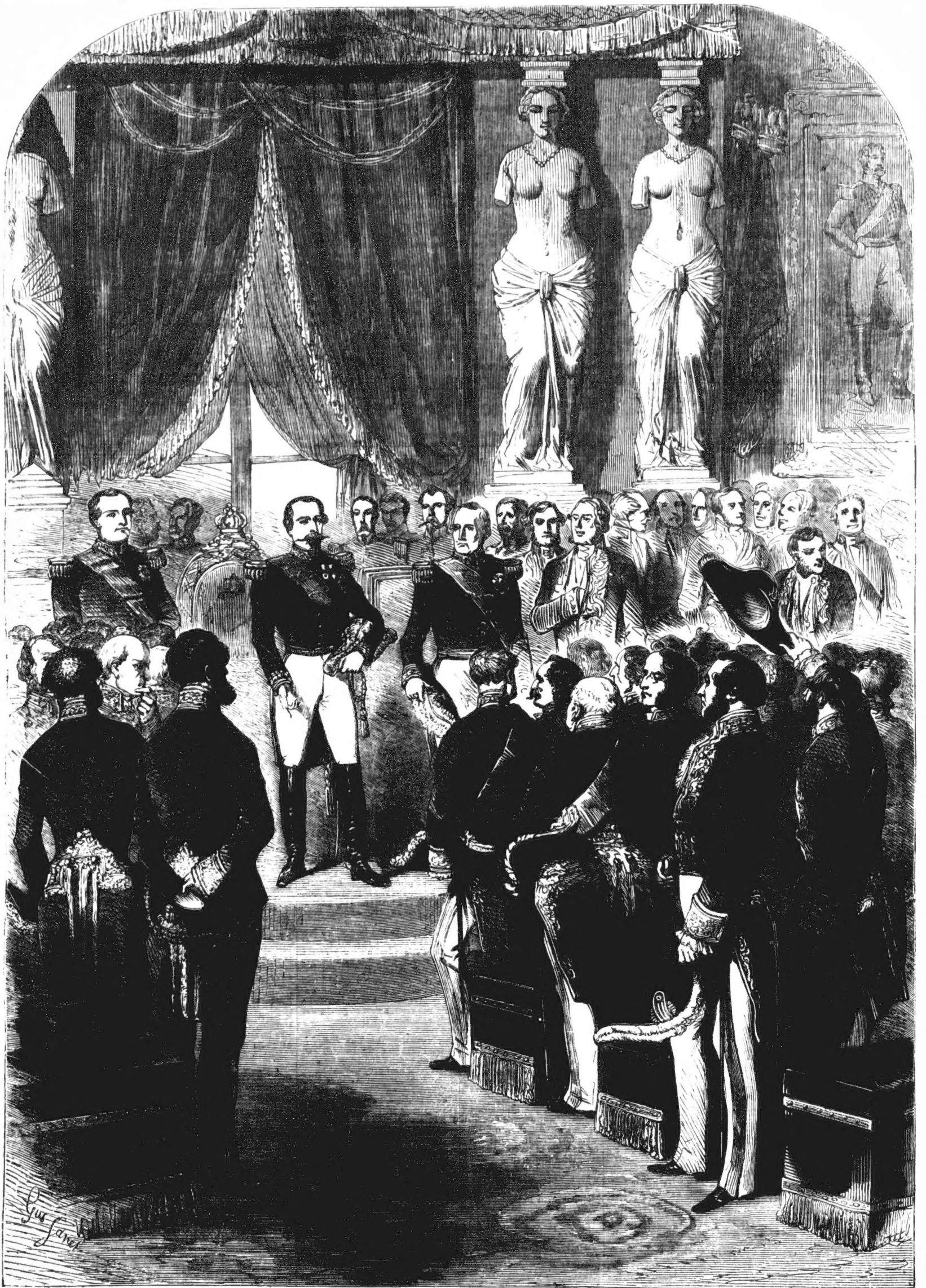
A LEEDS MAGISTRATE MOBBED.

As reported a few weeks ago, Eliza Stridford, cook to Mr. Chorley, one of the Leeds magistrates, was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for stealing dripping, on the accusation of her mistress. On Saturday it was anticipated that her term of confinement would expire, and so great is the interest felt in this case that, with the desire to make a kind of demonstration against justices' justice in Leeds, a crowd of persons, computed at from 12,000 to 15,000, assembled in the neighbourhood of Armley Gaoi, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon. It turned out, however, that there was some mistake as to the day of liberation, so that the ovation prepared for the cook proved premature. When, however, the crowd returned from Armley, many persons turned into Park-square, and showed their feelings by hooting and shouting in front of Mr. Chorley's house. At half-past five there were 600 or 700 men, women, and children congregated there, and shortly afterwards several policemen arrived on the scene, who were greeted with hisses and groans. Mr. Chorley himself made his appearance on his door-step, and was welcomed with a volley of groans and shouts, prominent amongst which was "Dripping-dripping." In response to this, the worthy magistrate bowed and took off his hat. This likewise was groaned at, upon which Mr. Chorley "placed his thumb upon his nose, and spread his fingers out," or in other language, "took a sight." This act provoked a storm of yells, and lumps of wet snow were thrown at him. Mr. Chorley bore it bravely, and coolly replaced his hat which had been partly knocked off his head, and again bowed. But this did not seem to daunt him, for he commenced to make a speech, in which he stated that he had been robbed shamefully, and if ever any future cook did the same, instead of one month she should have two. This declaration was badly received by the crowd, who jeered the speaker unmercifully; but Mr. Chorley stood it all like a stoic, and at last, amid a perfect shower of groans and dripping snowballs, retreated into the house.—*Leeds Express*.

DESPERATE LEAP FROM A RAILWAY TRAIN.

ON Saturday morning Police-constable Walsh was proceeding by railway with six prisoners in his charge to Wakefield. Three of the prisoners had been committed by the magistrate to different periods of imprisonment, and the other three had been committed for trial at the ensuing sessions. One of the prisoners committed for trial was Thomas Anderson, who was charged with stealing lead from the lodge at the general cemetery. This Anderson was an old offender, having been previously imprisoned for offences against decency, as well as against property. It was, probably the foreknowledge that his antecedents would tell heavily against him in the mind of the judge that caused him to resolve upon the extraordinary act which we are now about to describe. The six prisoners, of whom Anderson was one, were all chained together by a "convict chain," fastened to the wrists by means of handcuffs. As the train was passing through the Boynton tunnel, which is about a mile in length, Anderson took advantage of the darkness to break the chain, one of the links of which was, as he had quietly observed, defective. Immediately on the train emerging from the tunnel, the attention of the constable was drawn to the prisoner by the manner in which he was staring fixedly at him. Walsh had just risen to his feet to move towards Anderson, when the latter suddenly threw open the door, which he had taken the precaution to unlatch whilst in the darkness of the tunnel, and leaped out of the carriage. At that moment the train was shooting down the incline at express speed, estimated at from forty to fifty miles per hour. Taken aback by this astonishing freak, Walsh, in order to prevent the other prisoners from slipping their manacles (if the chain, attached his handcuffs to the said link—a precaution which was, perhaps, superfluous, as none of the other prisoners appeared to have any desire to imitate Anderson's original mode of taking his discharge. However, by this arrangement, Walsh saved time, made his prisoners all safe for prompt delivery at Oakenhaw, where he instantly looked them up in the pointman's box, then threw off his coat and cap, and ran at full speed in the direction of the place at which Anderson had escaped. Arrived at that point, he saw where the prisoner had alighted distinctly marked out in the snow, and tracked him by his footsteps in the same tell-tale covering of the ground. After crossing two or three fields and the fences which divided them, the constable caught sight of the prisoner, who was at that time about a quarter of a mile off. The officer was now rather distressed by his long pursuit. Though the prisoner observed the constable in pursuit, he seemed at first not to recognize him, as he was at that time bereft of and in his shirt-sleeves, but on his closer approach he took to his heels. A youth who was coming along the road at the time, and who heard the shouts of the officer, placed himself in front of the runaway, but failed to stop him, as Anderson intimidated him with threats of violence. The presence of this third person, however, had the effect of delaying the fugitive for a few moments, and during that period Walsh almost came up with him. A moment or two after this, Anderson, seeing that escape was impossible, faced round, turned up his coat cuffs, swore that he would not be taken, and dared the officer to come on. Walsh, although breathless from his three-mile chase over the snow, at once accepted the challenge. The prisoner parried the first blow, but receiving from the second a poke in the stomach with the staff, he fell. After this he was soon tamed, as Walsh was in no humour to stand any nonsense, and punished the man so severely as to reduce him to a state of comparative helplessness. The prisoner, who was bleeding freely, declared his complete submission, and when Walsh secured him and was about to take him to Oakenhaw, he was in such a state of exhaustion as scarcely to be able to walk. When Anderson rallied a little, he gave as a reason for the course he had taken that he knew he should get from seven to ten years if his case went to trial, and that he resolved to go to a place which shall be nameless rather than go before the judge. He says that he at first was rather stunned by the fall. He thinks he laid for ten minutes among the snow in the trench at the side of the railroad, and when he first attempted to rise he felt like a drunken man. It is wonderful that he was not killed on the spot.—*Sheffield Telegraph*.

A FOX CAUGHT IN A CHURCH TOWER.—The Llangibby hounds have not had a better run for a considerable time than on Friday week. The meet was at Kenny's Craig, a famous haunt of "old roynard," as the neighbouring farmers know to their cost, and soon a fox was found in Westwood, where he took a short ring ere he broke cover. Off he started across the Chepstow-road, near the Rock and Fountain, thence to Chapel Farm, turned back to Coed Wen, thence to Pencoed Castle, from there to Llanmartin and Will-crik, thence to the Bonewood, off to Langstone churchyard, thence towards Wilton, over for Llanwern Station, on to Blatton, back to Longditch Wood, over Llanwern-hill, through the Route, back to Llanwern House. Three rings were made round the house, when Betty, the servant, shut the yard door. He avoided the outbuildings and got over the wall, down by Llanwern Church, went to the South Wales Railway, through Longditch Wood again, over Llanwern hill, back by Blatton Castle, through some cottagers' gardens to Blatton Church, then down to the railway, and back again through Longditch Wood, over Llanwern-hill, and back to the railway, thence to the churchyard of Llanwern into the church, up to the steps to the tower—the terriers nearly killing him before the key could be obtained to get in, thus finishing, in so strange a place, a splendid run of three hours. The brush was presented to a young lady who followed the hounds through the whole run.—*York Herald*.



OPENING OF THE FRENCH SENATE. (See page 583.)



WINTER IN PARIS.—WHAT IS CALLED VAGABONDAGE. (See page 583.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S—The new opera of "Lara," which we have previously noticed, is still very attractive, and is now heard to perfection. No other novelty as yet is announced.

COVENT GARDEN—"The River Sprite" continues to be put forward by the Royal English Opera Company, and with the attractive "Cinderella" and Donato the house fills nightly. Last week the visitors included the Duke of Rutland, the Marquis of Anglesey, the Marquis of Normanby, the Marquis d'Arago, the Earl and Countess of Cardigan, the Earl and Countess of Mountcharles, Viscount Sydney, Viscount Hamilton, Viscount Ranelagh, Viscount Bury, Viscount Curzon, Lord Raglan, Lord George Beauchamp, Lord Ernest Bruce, Sir Gaspard le Marchant, Sir Ralph Howard, Mr. Alfred Tennyson, Colonel Fiske Greville, Colonel Gordon, Captain Edgcombe, &c. This morning (Saturday) a combined entertainment will be given for the benefit of the sufferers by the late fire. The performance will commence with a grand concert, supported by Messrs. Lemmens-Sherrington, Martorella, Landis, Wells, Fanny Huddart, Poole, Thirlwall, Illingworth, A. Cook, Cornelia, and Farpa; Messrs. Henry Haigh, Perren, Bond, Lyall, Coates, Lawrence, Corri, Cook, Dussak, Melville, and Weiss—conductor, Mr. Alfred Mellon, and terminate with the highly successful pantomime of "Cinderella," in which Senor Donato will appear.

DRURY LANE—On Monday evening the play of "Richelleu" was produced, in a style which entitles Messrs. Falconer and Chatterton to a considerable amount of praise. The scenery is appropriate, the dresses excellent, and the general business of the stage reflects credit upon Mr. Robert Roxby. The part of Richelleu is a favourite one with Mr. Phelps, and it would be impossible to find any one new on the English stage who could do greater justice to it. To say that it was a genuine triumph is but to endorse the opinion which for some years past has been formed of this artist's impersonation of the character. Barades in the hands of Mr. Henry Marston lost not one title of the importance which the author intended it should assume in the piece, and the bye-play with which the actor filled up the part was throughout excellent. Mr. Sinclair deserves commendation for his impersonation of Louis XIII. while Mr. Walter Lacy, as the Duc de Berlinghen, was as airy and graceful as a French courtier should be. The Duc de Mairat of Mr. Edmund Phelps, though, perhaps, occasionally wanting in force, was, on the whole, a satisfactory performance, and Mr. G. F. Neville played the part of Francois with a degree of earnestness which shows that he is on the right road to success in his profession. What little Mr. George Sayer had to do as the Duke of Orleans he did well. Mrs. Herman Vezin, as Julie, was intelligent, as she always is, and in the third act she was especially excellent. Miss Helen Howard, as Marion de Lorme, entered into the spirit of the part, and succeeded in creating a favourable impression on the audience. The pantomime of "Hop o' my Thumb" is as attractive as ever.

HAYMARKET—On Monday evening "A Day After the Wedding" was revived. The part of Lady Elizabeth Freelove was sustained by Miss Blanche Aymler, it being her first appearance. Miss Aymler appeared to lack confidence on the occasion, but acquitted herself very creditably of the task assigned her. Colonel Freelove was ably portrayed by Mr. W. Farren, who threw as much fun and humour as possible into the character; while Mr. Braid represented Lord Rivers, the brother of the bride, with much judgment. The subordinate parts were filled very creditably. "David Garrick," "Lord Dundreary Married and Done For," and "Princess Springtime" followed, and, as usual, the house was convulsed with laughter in each case.

LYCEUM—The performances here during the week have been "Simpson and Co.," "The Road Side Inn," and "Two in the Morning." Mrs. Winstanley (the Mrs. Glover of the present day), has resigned her engagement at this establishment. We are sorry to hear of this fact, as Mrs. Winstanley is really the only living representative of that particular line of character. We may also mention that during the present management all the leading members of the company have resigned—namely, Mr. Walter Montgomery, Mr. Neville, Miss Kate Terry, and Mrs. Winstanley.

ST. JAMES'S—The entertainments at this theatre were on Saturday evening honoured with the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and Prince Leiningen; Major Teesdale and the Hon. Mrs. Stonor being in attendance.

ADELPHI—Mr. Benjamin Webster made his first appearance in London this year on Monday evening, when Mr. Charles Heade's and Mr. Tom Taylor's comedy of "Masks and Faces" was revived for the occasion. No greater proof of the high estimation in which the proprietor of the Adelphi is held could be wished for than the large audience which assembled to welcome him back. Mr. Webster was, as usual, warmly received, and never did he give a more finished rendering of his original part of Triplet. It is needless to refer to Mrs. Stirling's Peg Woffington. Every playgoer in London is acquainted with her admirable impersonation of the character. The other parts were well sustained, the Sir Charles Pomander of Mr. Ashley, the Ernest Vane of Mr. Billington, the Snail of Mr. Stuart, and the Kitty Olive of Mrs. Billington, being specially noticeable.

STRAND—The return of Mr. H. J. Craven from his provincial engagements has been very properly accompanied by a revival of his clever drama, "Milky White," which brought such excellent audiences to the theatre during the weeks preceding Christmas. Mr. Craven has been very cordially received, and personated the eccentric milkman with all his wonted humour. Mr. Stoye is again in his element as the country lad, and the piece, so well supported by Miss Ada Swanborough and Mr. James, promises a renewed career of prosperity. The burlesque of "The Grin" "Bushes" is thus brought to a later period of the evening, whilst the drama is preceded by "The Wilful Ward," in which Miss Palmer figures so charmingly.

BRITANNIA—A new drama, founded on Mrs. Winstanley's powerful story of "Twenty Straws"—which appeared in Bow Bells, and which is still appearing in the re-issue of that popular periodical—was produced at this establishment on Monday evening last, and met with perfect success, though after a few mere representations we feel certain it will gain still more approval. The story is very faithfully followed by Mr. Hazlewood in his dramatization; and many of the scenes are really admirable, some of them being loudly applauded. The rock scene especially met with great approbation, and was recalled. Mr. Drummond, as Tom de Foix; Mr. Reynolds, as Howard Bolding; Miss Mills, as Annie Bolding; and Mrs. Newman, as Potterham, met with frequent bursts of applause. Indeed, the piece is well cast, and will doubtless have a good run. We shall give another notice after seeing the drama again.

NEW ROYALTY—We last week noticed the production of a new farce here by Mr. Wooler, entitled "Cousin Adonis; or, Too Handsome for Anything." The following is an outline of the plot:—The first scene is in an inn, where Major Smith (Mr. Russell), a peppy old East Indian, is awaiting the arrival of his long-expectated nephew, Adonis Brown (Mr. J. Robins), who has been brought up in the country. When the nephew, who is anticipated to be a remarkably handsome young man, puts in an appearance, he turns out to be an awful fright, with red hair and nose, black teeth, and a deformed figure. In explanation, Adonis regrets that the gipsy who had prophesied to his mother the birth of a comely heir to the estate had been a little mistaken. Although

receiving the name of Adonis as an infant, he had grown up quite the reverse of handsome; but he is, nevertheless, going to sue for the hand of one of his two pretty cousins. He visits them accordingly, and terrifies them as much by his brutish behaviour as by his unsightly figure. An outrage that has been committed on the neighbouring Longford Moor, by a fellow who has nearly murdered a young traveller, induces them to believe this frightful-looking individual they see is the real culprit endeavouring to pass himself off as the poor, handsome youth he has maltreated. Brown's ruffianly conduct encourages them in the supposition, and after he has kept uncle and cousins at bay with a pocket pistol, he eludes their vigilance and returns in his real form as a very prepossessing young gentleman. It then transpires he has disguised himself to try whether the cousins were mercenary enough to prefer his fortune to his figure, and assured of his error, he marries Sophia Smith, who is not provided, like her sister with a lover. Mr. J. Robins acts with great spirit, and effectively contrasts his assumed with his real appearance. Mr. Russell is a blustering old Major; Mr. F. Hughes diverting as the black servant, Pompey; whilst Mr. O. Western makes a gentlemanly lover for Miss Fanny Smith, prettily played by Miss Nelly Burton. Miss Kelly accepts with due propriety the offer made to Sophia Smith by the converted and in every respect re-formed Adonis. Mr. Oxenford's eccentric comedy of "Billing and Coaling" preceded the burlesque.

THE MUSIC HALLS—Several benefits have taken place at these establishments in aid of the sufferers by the Surrey fire, among them the Regent and Bedford, the latter being highly successful. At the Middlesex Music Hall, Drury-lane, on Wednesday evening, March 1st, Mr. F. Smith, the out-door manager and ticket-taker, appeals to his friends. He has put forth a rare bill of fare, embracing the names of the principal London favourites, and no doubt he will be extensively patronised.

AN AUSTRALIAN MURDERER'S CONFESSION.

A MAN, named Jas. Stewart, was recently executed for murder at Bathurst, in Australia. Before being led out upon the scaffold he wrote the following confession:—"I, James Stewart, who am to suffer the extreme penalty of the law on to-morrow, make the following true statement:—I am the man who escaped from the Benalla Watchhouse, in the colony of Victoria, on Jan. 21, 1862, and the money then and there taken from me belongs to Valere, the storekeeper, of Violet Town. I am also the man who stole two horses from Mr. Dunn, livery-stable keeper, Geelong, in the aforesaid colony of Victoria, about ten years ago. And also, about the same time, I robbed Dr. Leck, of Portland Bay, in Victoria; and also the same who robbed Mr. Thompson, of Wardiallock, Victoria; and Mr. Henty, of Portland, a little after, of horses. I am also the same man who snuck up Mr. Watts, of Fort Fairy, Victoria, and who stole Mr. McLane's horses from the same place. I made my escape from Big Dick, the policeman, at Horsham, Victoria; and I it was who robbed a man of £40 at Kennedy's public-house, Hopless River, Victoria. It was I, too, who took one horse, saddle, and bridle from Mr. Hoscock, of Elephant-bridge, Victoria; and it was I who committed the robbery between Four Ports and Horsham. I also robbed Mr. Meredith, of Mount Gambler, Victoria, of a horse, bridle, and saddle, and fire-arms. I also stole a horse, bridle, and saddle, from Brown, Mount Napier, Victoria. I also broke into Mr. Valere's store, Violet Town—the same whom I robbed of the money—and stole a revolver, which I left at the Junction public-house, at Ballarat. I stole a horse from Mr. Osborne, of Bendigo, Victoria. I robbed Mr. F. Hunter, of Mount Gambler. I robbed Mr. Bowman, of Wakefield, South Australia; and Mr. Collier, of the Murray River, Victoria; and it was I who stole a horse from the chief constable of Fort Fairy, Victoria. I committed a forgery of £10 on Mr. Ware, of Spring Creek, Victoria. These are some of the numerous robberies I have committed, and which I now deeply lament. I, James Stewart, also humbly and most sorrowfully confess that I am the murderer of Charles Verdun, and for which awful crime I now most penitently pray the Almighty to have mercy on my soul; and I do most sincerely hope my awful punishment may prove a warning to all."

LOST ON THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS.

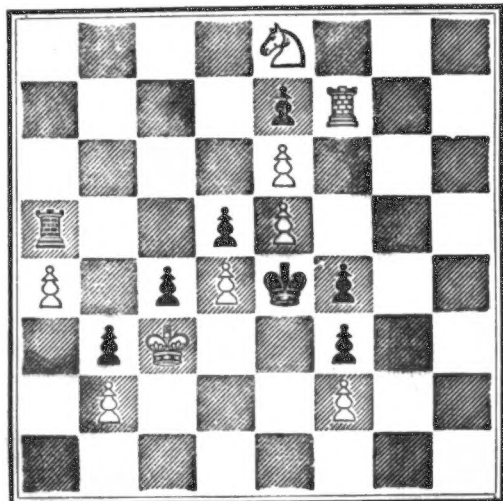
A PARALLEL case to that of Gough, whose melancholy death on Helvellyn forms the subject of one of Sir Walter Scott's most affecting ballads, has just occurred in the neighbourhood of Westwater Lake. Mr. Lennox Butler, a gentleman about twenty-five years of age, the son of the Hon. Mr. Butler, of Colton House, Rugby, a frequent visitor to the Lake district in summer, came at the close of last month to Keswick. He made the Derwentwater Hotel, Portcullis, his headquarters, which he left on the 2nd instant to explore for a few days Borrowdale and Westdale-head. In the last-named place he remained at the house of a farmer named Hilton, thence making frequent excursions. On the 4th he ascended Scawfell, the highest mountain in Cumberland, but losing himself on his return, remained with some shepherds all night, and returned to Westdale-head next day. On Wednesday, the 7th instant, he went out at eleven o'clock in the morning for the purpose of ascending the Great Gable, a very steep mountain, 2,935 feet high, near Ennerdale Lake, saying that he would be back in about three hours. Seeing nothing of him afterwards, Mr. Hilton concluded he had gone back to Keswick. Several days having passed away without Mr. Butler returning to the Derwentwater Hotel, Mr. Bell, the landlord, became apprehensive that some accident had happened to him, and wrote to Mr. Hilton on the subject of his non-appearance, and the latter, on Wednesday week, with some other mountaineers, started in search of his missing guest. They traced the marks of his snow shoes to that part of the Great Gable Fell facing Westwater and Ennerdale. On coming to a precipitous party they lost these tracks, but from the appearance of the snow it seemed as if something had rolled down the mountain side. As it was not safe to descend in this place, a retriever dog was sent down the steep, and when he had gone some 200 yards below he halted and barked. By a circuitous route the men gained the spot, and there found the corpse of the hapless traveller covered with snow, only a portion of his plaid protruding. They carried him back to the house which he had only left a week before in robust health and excellent spirits. Upon examination his skull was found to be dreadfully fractured, and a part of his upper lip gone. He had apparently lost his footing on the slippery platform of the mountain and rolled down with terrific impetus, falling on his face. His hat and stick were found at some distance. The deceased gentleman was an enthusiastic admirer of English mountain scenery, and his face as a visitor was familiar in the neighbourhood of Keswick and the outlying districts, over which a gloom has been cast by his awful death.

EXCISION OF THE TONGUE—Newspaper readers will not fail to remember that two distressing cases of excision of the tongue have occurred within the last two or three years; and as these cases terminated fatally, it seems only fair to record the fact that a successful case of excision of the tongue has recently taken place. The patient was a Manchester man, the operation was performed in Edinburgh, by Professor Syme, without the aid of chloroform, and the unhappy sufferer, who for some time after the operation returned to his own home, has since written to Professor Syme, stating that he never felt better in his life than now.—*Scottman*.

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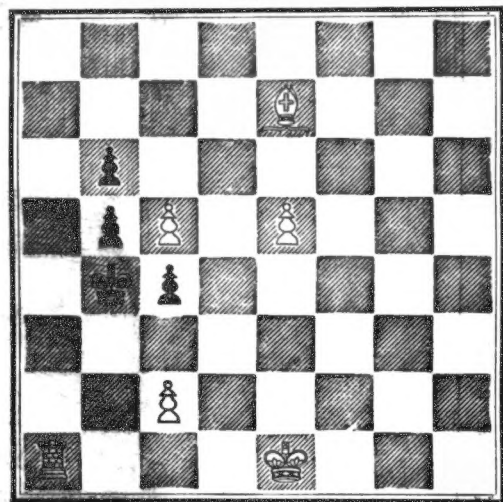
Chess.

PROBLEM No. 242.—By W. MACKENZIE, Esq. (of Edinburgh).
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 243.—By W. HINCHLIFFE, Esq. (of Oldham).
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in four moves.

Game played between Mr. I. O. Howard Taylor and another amateur.

- | White.
Amateur. | Black.
Mr. I. O. H. Taylor. |
|------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. P to K B 4 | 2. P takes P |
| 3. K Kt to B 6 | 3. P to K Kt 4 |
| 4. N to Q B 4 | 4. P to K Kt 5 |
| 5. Kt to K 5 (e) | 5. Q to K R 5 (ch) |
| 6. K to B square | 6. K Kt to B 5 |
| 7. P to Q 4 | 7. P to Q 3 (d) |
| 8. Kt takes B P (e) | 8. Kt takes Kt |
| 9. B takes Kt (ch) | 9. K takes B |
| 10. B takes P | 10. K B to Kt 2 |
| 11. Q to Q 5 | 11. B to K B square |
| 12. K to Kt square (d) | 12. K to Kt square |
| 13. B to K Kt 5 | 13. Q to K R 4 |
| 14. P to K B 4 | 14. P to K R 5 |
| 15. B to K B 4 | 15. Q Kt to B 5 |
| 16. P to Q B 4 | 16. B to Q 2 (e) |
| 17. Kt to Q 3 | 17. Kt takes Q P (f) |
| 18. P takes Kt | 18. B takes B |
| 19. P to K 5 | 19. Q R to K B square |
| 20. P to K Kt 5 | 20. K R to K B 6 |
| 21. Q to K Kt 5 | 21. B to Q B 5 |
| 22. Kt to Q B 5 | 22. R to K B 5 (ch), & wins |

(a) A specimen of the Salvo Gambit is quite a refreshing novelty in these days.

(b) The correct move is P to K B 6.

(c) We question the soundness of this sacrifice. He would have done better, we should have thought, to retire the Kt to Q 3.

(d) We should have preferred P to K Kt 5, with the object of bringing the K R into play.

(e) He might also have taken Q P with Knight, as adopted in the following move.

(f) Very prettily played, winning easily.

F. H. B. (Atkins Road).—Your proposed alteration of the problem makes it correct, but still it is too simple for publication.

G. H.—If the Pawn which now stands on K Kt 4 in the position which you have forwarded a copy, was played to that square, from K Kt 2nd square, White's Pawn could take it en passant.

F. G. R.—Thanks for the problem, of which we have readily availed ourselves.

O. Benson.—Thanks for your communication. The blank diagrams have been sent, as requested.

TYRO.—1. As the Queen's Rook has been moved, you cannot legally Castle with it. 2. Staunton's "Handbook of Chess."

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

LIVERPOOL STEEPLE-CHASE.—12 to 1 agst Lord Coventry's Emblematic (t); 13 to 1 agst Mr. Pearce's Light Heart (t); 13 to 1 agst Colonel Forester's Tony Lumpkin (t); 100 to 7 agst Mr. Oha-wick's Jerry (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Goodfellow's The Ocar (t); 25 to 1 agst Count Dampierre's Arbury (t).

CHESHIRE CUP.—10 to 1 agst Duke of Beaufort's Lord Zetland (t); 100 to 7 agst Marquis of Hastings's Ackworth (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Montgomery's La Touques (t).

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

BOW STREET.

ROBERT FROM A CASE IN THE STREET.—William Harris, who said he was a carver, and gave an address which on inquiry was found to be false, but afterwards gave his true address, which was at Lambeth, and Thomas Cooper, hammerman, who refused his address, were charged with stealing from a cab in the street a Paisley shawl and a silk dress, valued at £20, the property of Miss Annie Collington, 11, Bedford-square. Police Sergeant Ashby, F. 12, stated: About nine o'clock on the night of Saturday, the 4th February, I was on duty in Long-street, in company with Police-constable Kerley, F. 12, when we saw the two prisoners and two other men going towards St. Martin's-lane. At the corner of Mercer-street the prisoner Harris went into the shop of Mr. Burgess, a pawnbroker, took a parcel from under his coat, and handed it to the foreman. I had followed him, and the foreman seeing me standing behind him, he handed the parcel over to me. I found that it contained a valuable Paisley shawl. The prisoner Harris had asked him where it was, and he said it belonged to his mother, "Mrs. Harris" (a laugh), and that she lived in New-street, Covent-garden, having just removed from Lambeth. But when I asked him where he got the shawl, he said, "A man gave it to me to pawn." I took him to the station, where I was informed by the inspector on duty that a lady had just called to make a complaint that she had lost a parcel, containing a valuable shawl and dress, from a cab. I then left the prisoner in custody and went in search of the other three. Knowing their habits and their haunts, I had no difficulty in finding them. They were drinking together in Prince-street, Leicester-square. I saw Cooper fumbling about in his coat pockets. They all began to run, but I caught Cooper, stopped him, and showed him under a gateway, where I searched him, and found in his pocket a pair of cuffs and a piece of lace (purses), and in another pocket a pawnbroker's duplicate. The latter referred to a receipt in Prince-street for £10. I asked him whose dress it was. He laughed, and said it was his old woman's. I took him to the station-house. The dress was produced by the pawnbroker. Miss Annie Collington identified the shawl and dress as her property. The cuffs and lace had been attached to the dress. She missed the shawl and dress from a cab which she left waiting for her at the corner of Southampton-street, Strand, and Maiden-lane, while she called to make some purchases at a chemist's shop there. The shawl was worth about fifteen guineas, and the dress more than £5. The prisoners were committed for trial.

WESTMINSTER.

A FALSE CHARGE.—Mr. George Fenton, chymist, Great Smith-street, Westminster, appeared to a summons charging him with assaulting Miss Mary Anne O'Connell. The complainant stated that on the evening of the 11th she went to the defendant's with a parcel for some crockery, when he falsely accused her of stealing a bottle of scent from his counter. She told him indignantly that she had not come so, when he pushed her back into the shop, shut the door, and putting his back against it, detained her while he sent for a policeman. She then produced everything she had from her pocket in proof of her innocence, and expressed a desire to be searched. The defendant did not give her in charge to the constable, and she went home. The defendant, in reply to the charge, said that the complainant came into his shop just as he was about to close it. He came out of the inner room to serve her, when he immediately missed a bottle of scent, which he had in his hand only two minutes before, and which he had left on the counter. He accused her of stealing it, when she vehemently denied the charge. He told her to give it up and go, and upon her repeating her assertions that she had not got it he said he would send for a policeman. She was then about to leave the shop, when he said she should not go till a constable arrived, and hastily intercepting her passage to the door, he said, "As there were glass cases on either side he certainly, for want of room, pressed against her to pass." He might have pushed her in that respect, but he denied that he ever laid his hand upon her. She did not let him know who she was until after the policeman came. Mr. Selfe wished to know whether he now withdrew the charge of felony, which he had imputed to Mrs. O'Connell. Defendant replied he did, most certainly, as he found that the complainant was a person of the highest respectability; but his losses just at that time in the evening had led him to be very frequent, and his impression at the moment he missed the bottle of scent certainly was that she had committed the theft. He now, however, altogether retracted that imputation. Mr. Selfe, alluding to the circumstance of Mr. Fenton having been falsely charged some time ago with stealing a bracelet from a woman of loose character, said he himself having suffered from an unjust accusation should have been more acutely sensible of how much another person's feelings might be wounded by an unfounded charge of theft. He had said so, and he had now fully retracted that charge, which was to his credit, but he had been guilty of it in preventing Miss O'Connell from leaving his shop. Mr. Selfe fined him 40s. and costs.

MAYFIELD.

A FOOLISH GIRL AND A CRABBED OLD WOMAN.—Louise Pittman, aged 17, was charged with attempting to commit suicide. Police-constable George Arthur, 383 D, stated that on the previous evening he saw the prisoner on the bridge over the ornamental water, Regent's-park. She got over the rail, and he ran up just in time to catch her by the collar and save her from dropping into the water. She said she intended to drown herself. A respectable-looking man stepped forward and said he was her father. He had always looked well to her education, and she was a good and affectionate child. The only reason he could give for her attempting to drown herself was that during the past six weeks she had been in the service of a very elderly old lady. He wrote to her that he intended to have his daughter home, and she replied that the girl was so truthful and honest that she wished to retain her in her service. She was accordingly allowed to remain in her place. On Wednesday she went to his house and complained that she had not had anything to eat for three days. He requested her to have tea with them, but she declined. She left, and he had nothing more of her till the other day. The prisoner, in reply to the magistrate, said her mistress had been very cross to her that day, and told her that she was not worth her bread. She thought as she was not worth her bread she had better die. Mr. Mansfield gave the prisoner some good advice, and ordered her to be delivered up to her father.

WORKSHIP STREET.

CAPTURE OF A BURGLAR.—Henry Mann, alias Robert Combes, 27, a ticket of leave man, was charged before Mr. Ellison with feloniously breaking and entering a dwelling-house. Mr. Henry Adams, a pawnbroker and jeweller in Spitalfields, said he saw his premises closed and secured at half-past nine on the previous Friday night, and at half-past two next morning he was awake by a noise in his shop below. He got up as quickly as he could, got a light, and then heard the police calling to him to make haste down, as his place had been broken into. On going down he found the prisoner in custody of a constable outside the house, with a watch and a ring lying at his feet, which the officer picked up. On examining the shop, he found his shutters had been forced open, and a large square of plate glass in the window broken into hundreds of pieces, leaving a hole large enough for a man's head and body to get through, and jewelry scattered about the place in all directions. The glass appeared to have been broken by a jemmy or crowbar, and the shutters had been pried open by the same means. He identified several watches, chains, and a ring produced as his, which were fortunately all the thieves had had time to grasp from some small glass shelves in the window. Barron, 19 B, said he was in New Montague-street at half-past two, when he heard a heavy fall of shutters round the corner, and on reaching the place he saw the prisoner four or five yards from the prosecutor's house, running. He stopped him and asked him what the noise was, and he said he knew nothing about it; it was not he who had caused it. Two witnesses, coming on, who he knew, saw him with a boot, and a violent struggle took place between them, during which the prisoner took three silver watches and a chain from his pocket and tried to throw them away also. The witnesses, however, pressed him, secured them himself, and took him back to Mr. Adams, where he found another watch and a ring lying by the window. Another chain was picked up where they had had the struggle. There were only some small glass shelves found on the prisoner, but the shutters, which were opened, had evidently been forced by a jemmy, as there were marks upon the shutters showing that they had been pried open. Sergeant George, 20 H, produced a chain he had picked up about thirty yards from the prosecutor's house. Sergeant Savage, 19 H, said he knew the prisoner very well. He was present at the General Criminal Court sessions in March, 1861, when the prisoner was indicted in the name of Mann, which was his right name, for a burglary in Here-street, Bethnal-green, was convicted, and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. He had been let out a few months since on a ticket-of-leave. The prisoner said he had no defence to offer, and Mr. Ellison fully committed him to Newgate for trial.

AN UNGRATEFUL THIEF OF LEAVE MAN.—John Williams, aged 24, described as a tailor, who he home, was charged with theft. Mr. Henry Sandy, an artist, of Denmark-terrace, Bethnal-green, stated that the prisoner some time since applied to him for employment, and as he had no occasion for such a person then, he told him to call again in a week or two. He found that the prisoner was then out on a ticket-of-leave, which dis-

abled him to engage him at first, but on his again calling, and making professions, with apparent sincerity, of a determination to do well in future, he resolved to try him, and, as his clothes were much worn, he wrote to a benevolent gentleman named Mr. O'Connell. The latter sent him to assist the prisoner, and the money was handed to him. The prisoner then absented himself for two days, but without laying out the money as intended. On the 3rd or 4th inst. he returned, and, unless committed to take him back, but the next day found he had quietly left the house at five in the morning. In the course of the day he sent some one up to his bedroom for money, and was told there was some money he had left it. On his going up-stairs to look for it he found that £1 10s. in gold had been stolen from one of his drawers, a coat, a pair of trousers, and a scarf from one of the lower rooms, and a pair of new side-spring boots from the room he slept in while at Mr. O'Connell's, but found a pair of boots made a present of to the prisoner had been left in their place. He felt indignant at the prisoner's ungrateful conduct, and gave a description of him and the robbery to the police, but heard nothing more of him till that morning, when he found him in custody. Witness, 25 H, who produced a description of the prisoner, accompanied by a photographic likeness of him, stating that the prisoner came to the Arsenal-square Station to report himself, as all sorts of leave men were obliged to do monthly, and on looking at him he was struck with the similarity he bore to the man who was wanted for the robbery of the prosecutor, and detained him while the latter was communicated with. The prisoner identified him as one, and also identified the trousers, the coat, and the boots he wore as stolen from him. The prisoner at first said the boots had been given to him, but on the prosecutor explaining the exchange he made a present of the two pairs the prisoner became silent and was remanded for the completion of the evidence, the magistrate telling him he should send him for trial.

THAMES.

AN IRON VAGRANT.—John Shepherd, aged 25, Hapstead-work, of No. 16, Frederick-street, Holborn, was charged before Mr. Fenton with charged with attempting to stab Charles Henry Barnett, with threatening to stab Ann Barnett, and with violently assaulting (Harris) Shepherd, his wife. The prisoner was married four years ago, and was at the time in comfortable circumstances. He afterwards got into dissipated habits, neglected his wife, and sold his furniture. Owing to ill-health and insufficiency of food, his wife was prematurely confined of a child, which died. She sought refuge with her mother and brother at No. 4, Jamaica-street, London. The prisoner's eldest child was taken care of by his mother, housekeeper to a gentleman, who had kindly received it into his home. On Saturday night the prisoner entered the abode of his wife and his mother. He was intoxicated and armed with an old and sharp-pointed knife. He seized his wife by the hair, dragged her across the room, and threatened to cut her throat. Her brother, an engine-cleaner on the Blackwall Railway, who works all night and sleeps in the daytime, got out if he had and went to the rescue of his sister. The prisoner attempted to stab him, and was with difficulty prevented from carrying his deadly intentions into effect. He also attempted to stab Mrs. Barnett, his wife's mother, and when she ran away he pursued her with the open knife in his hand, used savage threats, and said he would murder her. His career was terminated by some neighbours, who pelted him, and held him fast till Police-constable Gentry, 168 K, arrived. He was then conveyed to the station-house. On his way there he made a determined resistance, and tried to escape from custody. Mrs. Barnett said the prisoner was lazy, and would not work. He had been continually drunk for some time past, and had sold all his furniture. Her daughter was badly used by her husband on Saturday evening. The prisoner, who kept his hands in his pockets during a long investigation, and treated the case with great indifference, said he only went on Saturday to the house of his mother-in-law for some pawnbroker's duplicates, and he was too drunk to know what else he did. Mr. Fenton sentenced him to be imprisoned for two months with hard labour, and to find sureties—his own recognizance in £50, and two sureties in £10 each—to keep the peace to Ann Barnett and Charles Henry Barnett for six months. The prisoner said: I can't get bail, and I won't. Mr. Fenton: Then you will go to prison for six months.

BUTAL ASSAULT ON A GAYMAN.—Thomas Shee, aged 20, and Matthew Campbell, 31, "Cockney Irish," who are well known to the police, and were described as dangerous men, were charged with violently assaulting William John Shee, a child, aged 15, who was charged with violently assaulting his eyes with a stone, and there were surgical plaisters on his head and face. He stated that he was standing on the threshold of a beer and refreshment house in the Commercial-road, three doors from the Stepney Railway Station, when Shee accosted him, pulled his nose, and took his hat away. He asked what was meant by that, and Shee knocked him down, and when he was down both prisoners kicked him about the head, body, and face. Campbell also took his hat and bang away. He got up, bleeding profusely from the head and face, and Shee knocked him down again and swore at him. The language was fearful, and he believed he should have been murdered if the bystanders had not intervened. He gave no provocation whatever to the prisoners, and he had never seen them before. There was a fight once with the prisoners, who also struck him, and made him escape. Mr. George Hayles, son of a Lincolnshire farmer, and Mr. Hides, a licensed victualler, confirmed the statement of the complainant, and said that the outrage was a very savage one, and that the child was in a state of great suffering and bleeding copiously. The wounds were caused by kicks. Edward Dillon, a police-sergeant, No. 10 K, said he found the child bleeding very much from wound, and he described the three men who had beaten him. He found the prisoners in a public-house, and both tried to make their escape. After he had taken them into custody he had much trouble with them. They attempted to run away; they swore and blasphemed terribly, and ran away twice. Both had been frequently punished for violent assaults, and were drunken and disorderly fellows. The magistrate said the prisoners were bad and dangerous men, and had committed an unprovoked man in a most brutal manner. Shee appeared to be the worst of the two, and he should sentence him to two months' imprisonment and hard labour. Campbell was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment and hard labour.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.—Samuel Began, aged 31, was charged with committing a highway robbery. The prosecutor, Edward Simpson, a seaman, whose face was mutilated, stated that on Saturday he had been drinking a little, and several persons tried to get hold of his money. Between one and two in the night time he was in the York-road, Brixton, and near the Stepney Railway Station, and he was attacked by two men first and had the advantage of them. Then he was robbed of all his money and beaten by two more. They were not content with robbing him but knocked him about. He lost £2 10s., which was all the money he had about him. Police-constable William Carter, 78 K, stated that he heard cries of "Murder and police," in Railway-place, alongside the North London Railway, and saw two men running away. The prisoner was one of them. Some one called out "Stop that man," but he could not stop either of them. He afterwards saw the prosecutor, who was covered with blood and mud. He took the prisoner into custody on Monday, and heard, "Who has 'rounded' upon me?" This being the whole of the evidence, and the prosecutor not being able to identify the prisoner, he was discharged.

DEADLY ACCIDENT IN A STATION-HOUSE.—Morris Abraham, a Jew, aged 45, and described as a hawker, was charged with being drunk and disorderly in the King David-lane station-house, Strand. Police-sergeant Stimpson, No. 11 K, stated that a woman named Maria Cohen charged a man named Lewis Levi with an assault on Monday evening, and the prisoner, who was tipsy, came into the station-house with the parrot, and said he could give evidence, but finding he knew nothing of the affair he was ordered to withdraw. The prisoner was abusive, noisy, and violent, and was ejected from the station-house. He came in a second time and made great confusion, which prevented him attending to the case. The prisoner was charged with being drunk and disorderly and put into the cell. As the reserve constable was about closing the door, which shut with a spring, the prisoner made a rush, and as the door closed the prisoner's fingers were caught in it close to one of the hinges, and they were injured. The forefinger of the left hand was nearly severed. He procured a cab and sent the prisoner to the London Hospital directly. James Nokes, police-constable, was trying to close the cell door. The prisoner was trying to keep it open, and his fingers caught between the edge of the door and doorpost. The door closed with a spring, and he had to obtain the key before he could open it. The prisoner said his fingers were in the door twenty minutes. He was a wicked man, and had lost one finger. Stimpson: It was in the door two minutes. I am very sorry this has taken place. Mr. Farrow: I am satisfied the occurrence was purely accidental. The prisoner is discharged.

SOUTHWARK.

A DRUNKARD MISTAKE FOR A THIEF.—Charles Conner, a rough-looking man, who described himself as a "navy," recently arrived from Brazil, was brought up for final examination, charged with attempting to break into the shop of Mr. Solomon Myers, watchmaker, goldsmith, and jeweller, Newington causeway. It appeared that about half-past one o'clock on the morning of the 10th inst., Police-constable 163 M heard a rattling noise in a passage between the shop of Mr. Myers and a glove dealer in Newington causeway, and on proceeding there he saw the prisoner trying to force a bolt of the shutter-box fixed against the side entrance of Mr. Myers's premises. When asked what he was doing there, he said he lived there, but on Mr. Myers being called up he denied all knowledge of the man,

and informed his worship that had the prisoner succeeded in opening the shutter-box he could have got into the house by a side window. The prisoner being unable to give any satisfactory account of himself, and his conduct being so mysterious, the magistrate remanded him to enable the constable to make inquiries about him. The prisoner said he was no thief, although he had been once in a prison cell for nearly a week. He had been employed by Mr. Sharpe, a contractor, of Victoria-street, three years on a railway near Mr. Jemiro, and had just come home. Unfortunately he got too much to drink on his arrival in London, and lost himself. He assured his worship he had no intention to break into the house. The magistrate asked the constable what inquiries he had made. The officer replied that it was all true what he had stated. Witness had called on Mr. Sharpe, in Victoria-street, and that gentleman told him he paid the prisoner £5 on Wednesday, the 3rd inst., and he had more to receive. The prisoner said he had the money in his pocket on the Thursday. He did not know what had become of it. The magistrate asked what was found on the prisoner. The constable replied, "Nothing but an old knife. He had not a farthing about him." The magistrate supposed he was drunk, then. The constable replied that he was not drunk exactly. He certainly had had too much to drink, but he knew pretty well what he was about. The magistrate told him that all his trouble had been brought on by drinking. He directed him to be discharged, and recommended him to keep sober for the future.

THE QUEEN OF THE PICKPOCKETS IN TROUBLE.—Jetta Graham, a well-dressed young woman, known to the police as the Queen of the Pickpockets, was placed at the bar before Mr. Burman, charged with following about the waiting-rooms of the South-East Railway terminus, London-bridge, for an unlawful purpose. George Holmes, a detective sergeant, of the division, specially employed by the railway company, said that for some days he had seen the prisoner lurking about their terminus, and knowing her to be a suspicious character, he warned her away. Several ladies, however, had been robbed about that time, which induced him to look after her rather sharply. On the previous afternoon he had occasion to go into the "Gaiety" ladies' waiting-room, when he saw the prisoner among several ladies, and as soon as she saw him she endeavoured to get away. He, however, stopped her and took her into custody. He knew her to be a thief, and he charged her with frequenting the company's premises for the purpose of committing a felony. The prisoner here denied that she was a thief, or that she had any intention of picking pockets. She had been once a thief, but she had left off that occupation. She was now a lady. (Laughter.) Mr. Burman asked what was known of her. Detective-sergeant Langley, who appeared to be in court on other business, said he had known the prisoner many years as one of the most artful and successful of pickpockets. She was generally known as the "Queen of the Pickpockets," and she had such a wonderful capacity of shamming drunkenness when detected in her calling that she generally declined to prosecute her. Mr. Burman asked if she had ever been convicted. Witness replied that she had. He was present when she was tried at the Middlesex Sessions for picking pockets about fourteen months ago, and sentenced to twelve months' hard labour, after a previous conviction. It was proved at the trial that she attempted fifty pockets in the course of an hour. She was, in fact, one of the most dexterous pickpockets in the metropolis. The prisoner admitted the convictions proved by Sergeant Langley, but she assured his worship that she had left off thieving. She was now a lady of pleasure. Mr. Burman had no doubt of that, and that she combined her old occupation with it. Under all the circumstances he should sentence her to three months' hard labour under the Vagrant Act.

AN UNPROFITABLE CUSTOMER.—John Taylor, a young fellow about 22 years of age, was placed at the bar, charged with stealing two towels, two shirts, and a counterpane, from J. Mason's Office-house, London-road. The daughter of Mr. Johnson said that the prisoner hired a bed in their house, and when he was shown into the bedroom all the property was safe. About half-past seven o'clock on the following morning, as witness was leaving her bedroom, she saw the prisoner leave his room with something bulky about him. She instantly suspected that something was wrong, which induced her to run into the room he had just left, when she missed the counterpane and two shirts. She ran down stairs, the prisoner, and caught hold of him just as he was about to leave the house, and pulled him back, when she told him that he had stolen property on him, and he should not quit the place. She sent for a police-constable, when the arrests, counterpane, and two towels were found on him. They were her father's property. Police-constable 124 L, said he was called to take the prisoner into custody. He begged to be allowed to pay for the things, and to be set at liberty. Witness searched him, and found 5s. 3d. on him, but as a letter from a female companion, who was under restraint in Wakefield goal for felony. He believed from the contents that the prisoner was connected with a gang of thieves, and if a reward was granted he should most likely be able to produce further evidence against him. The chief clerk observed that there was no cause to remand the prisoner, as the case was complete against him. The prisoner also objected to a remand, as he was guilty, and wished to have the matter settled at once. The magistrate had no doubt that the prisoner was an experienced thief, but there was no proof that he had been in trouble before. He should therefore sentence him to four months' hard labour at Wandsworth.

SHOCKING BRUTALITY TO A WIFE BY HER HUSBAND.—Patrick Doran, a tall, powerful looking man, was placed at the bar before Mr. Woolrych, charged with committing a brutal assault on Ann Doran, his wife. The latter, whose face was literally covered with bruises, and who appeared to be suffering severely from injuries received, said that on the previous night her husband came home no worse for liquor, and because she had not provided supper according to his wishes, he knocked her down. As she was trying to get up he knocked her down again, and while on the ground kicked her in several places on the body. Fortunately, a constable heard her screams, and came to her assistance, when she gave him into custody. Mr. Woolrych asked how long she had been married to him? The wife replied about twelve months, and she was now far advanced in pregnancy. The wife believed that he would have most seriously injured her. Police-constable 48 said he was called to the scene, and proceeded to the house, where he saw the prosecutor lying on the ground, bleeding from the shoulder. The prisoner was about to kick her when he seized hold of him, and took him into custody. Mr. Woolrych asked the complainant if her husband had assaulted her before? She replied that he never knocked her about or kicked her in that manner before. She did not wish to press the charge now against him, provided he would promise not to beat her again. The prisoner said he was very sorry, and all he had to say was he was very drunk and did not know what he was about. Mr. Woolrych told him he was a cowardly, brutal fellow, and sentenced him to three months' hard labour.

A NEST OF JUVENILE BURGULARS.—William Jennings, 17, Henry Smith, alias Jerrard, 15, and George Macdonald, 14, respectable-looking lads, were charged on remand with having in their possession a number of house-breaking implements and two life-preservers, in the public streets, at one o'clock in the morning, with intent to commit a felony. Mr. Brookes appeared for the prisoners. It appeared from the evidence of William Cummings, a detective officer of the M division, that about half-past one on the morning of Wednesday, the 1st inst., he was on duty in High-street, thorough, with Sergeant Fearon, 7 M, when they saw the prisoners come from a passage near St. George's Church and go up to the side door of a jeweller's shop. One of them appeared to do something to the shutter, while the others stood before him. He believed that one to be Jennings. As soon as they saw witness they walked off towards the bridge, but he followed them and stopped Jennings, when he asked him what he was about at that time in the morning. He tried to run off, but witness secured him, and on searching him found a formidable "jemmy." Like those used by experienced housebreakers, two screw-drivers, and a centre-bit, which appeared to have been recently broken. Sergeant Fearon secured the other prisoners, and found on each of them heavy life-preservers. On Mr. Donald he also found a large knife, some hammer-matches, and two half-crown coins. The officers stated that several attempts had been made at tradesmen's shops in the thorough the same night, but they could not prove that the prisoners had made them. Cummings said that he had ascertained that Smith and Macdonald were brothers, and that their parents, respectable people, resided in Bayswater-street, Chelsea. Mr. Donald was apprenticed to a carpenter, but he had been away from his master since ten days after Christmas. They had contrived to get their clothes from home, and had disposed of them to purchase the implements produced and to roam about the street with bad characters. One of them had a book entitled "The Life of Jack Sheppard," which seemed to have been much read. Police-constable 163 B said that he had made inquiries about the prisoner Jennings, and found that he was a very bad lad. He left his father's house in the 28th of January, and had not been heard of until in custody on the present charge. Mr. Brookes, in defence, did not think the magistrate could convict the prisoners under the Act of Parliament. It was a foolish freak of youth, and had been made with no intention of committing a felony. They had been in custody nearly a month, and he hoped that would be considered sufficient punishment. Mr. Woolrych said that, after hearing the evidence, he had no doubt of their guilt. He believed the two youngest lads to have hitherto borne a good character, and that they had been lured into their present position by Jennings. He should, therefore, sentence the latter to three months' hard labour, under the Vagrant Act, and order the younger prisoners to find two sureties each in £50 for their good conduct for three months. In default of the required sureties, they were committed to Horse-monger-lane Gaol.

THE SUEZ RAILWAY.

We last week gave two engravings of the Suez Railway. We now present three more relative to that great work which connects the Mediterranean with the Red Sea, and affords a rapid means of communication between Europe and the East. The railway does not interfere with the utility of the ship canal, as it is used principally for passenger traffic, the transmission of the mails, and the conveyance of such light goods as will not involve great expense in transshipment; while the canal enables vessels to complete the voyage between Europe and India, and vice versa, without "breaking bulk"—or, in other words, without the expense and delay of unloading the cargo at the one sea, and re-loading it again at the other.

Our illustration represents a station on the line of railway between Alexandria and Cairo. This station is called Kasr-el-Els, and is situated on the left bank of the Nile, and gives a fair idea of all the other stations on the same line. It is extremely simple in architectural appearance, and has more the aspect of a warehouse than a station, and does not bear the least resemblance to those on European lines of railway.

There is no intermediate traffic on the Egyptian Railway. The merchandise is sent direct from Alexandria to Cairo, or vice versa. The termini at each end of the line are large, and have some pretensions to architectural beauty, but still they are very inferior to ours as regards the accommodation and general appearance. The Egyptian railway porters, as

for the conveyance of passengers from India, who disembark at Suez from the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamers, travel through Egypt, and embark at Alexandria for England.

The second illustration represents station No. 8 on the present route. It is situated about half-way in the desert, and is one of the

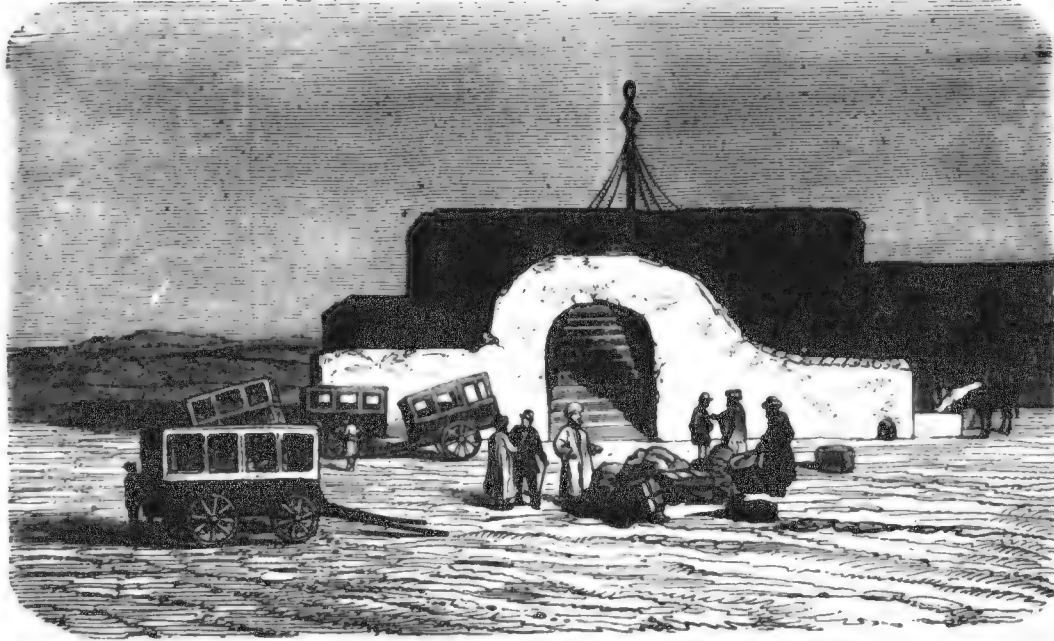
sex have received a communication from Sir George Grey informing them that the execution of the sentence of death passed upon Serafini Polozioni, now in the goal of Newgate, is respite until Wednesday, the 22nd day of March next.

A MUNIFICENT REWARD.—A Paris omnibus conductor on Tuesday

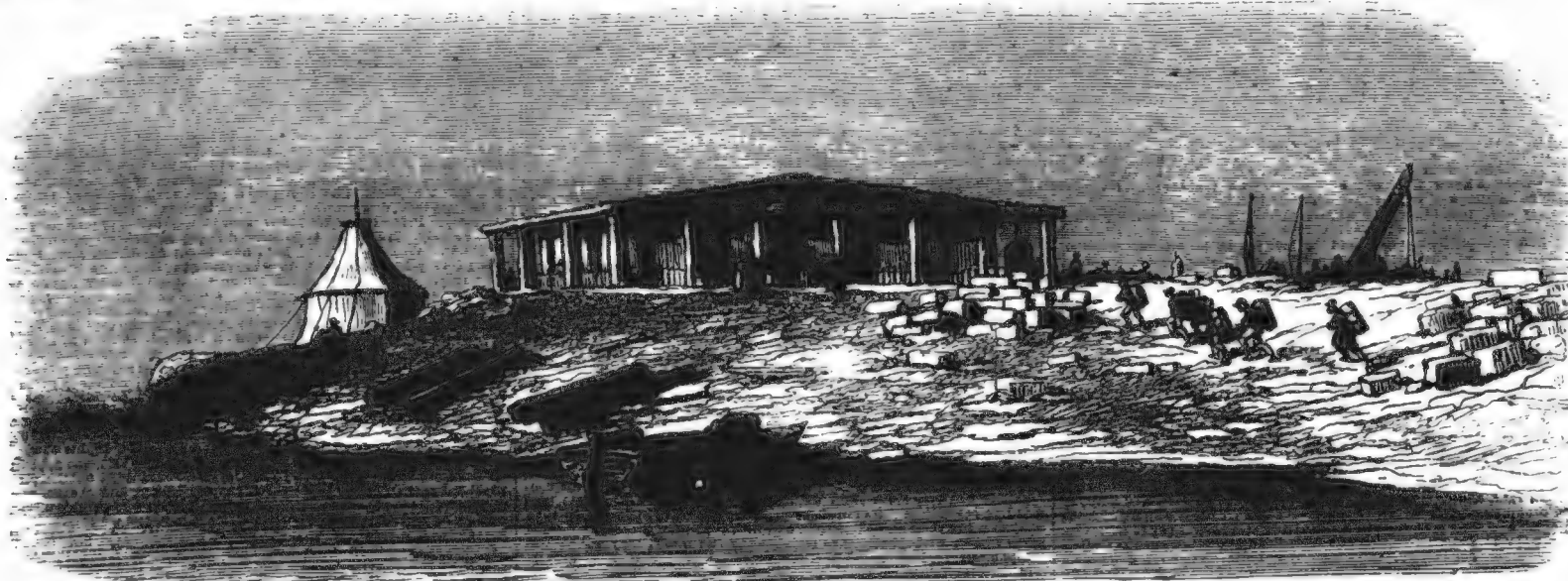
merely a trifle more than their usual price. There are upwards of fifteen stations between Suez and Cairo, and although of the most simple construction, they cost the transit company an immense sum of money, for the materials had in some instances to be brought from a distance of sixty miles. At each station there is a small detachment of soldiers, for the traveller was not always so secure as he is now. The Bedouins at one time infested the road, and thought it no sin to plunder the native caravans; they never, however, molested the European, fearing the intervention of the consuls. The Egyptian Government at length succeeded in driving the Bedouins from the track, and the poor Arab may now travel with the same security as the European.

Our third illustration represents the camp of the International Commission at El-Ghazir. This is the highest land in the desert, being forty-five feet above the level of the two seas. A party of Arabs are engaged in boring, preparatory to entering upon some extensive excavations.

RESPIRE OF THE ALLEGED SAFFRON-HILL MURDERER.—We are glad to learn that the sheriffs of London and Middle-



STATION IN THE DESERT, BETWEEN CAIRO AND SUEZ.



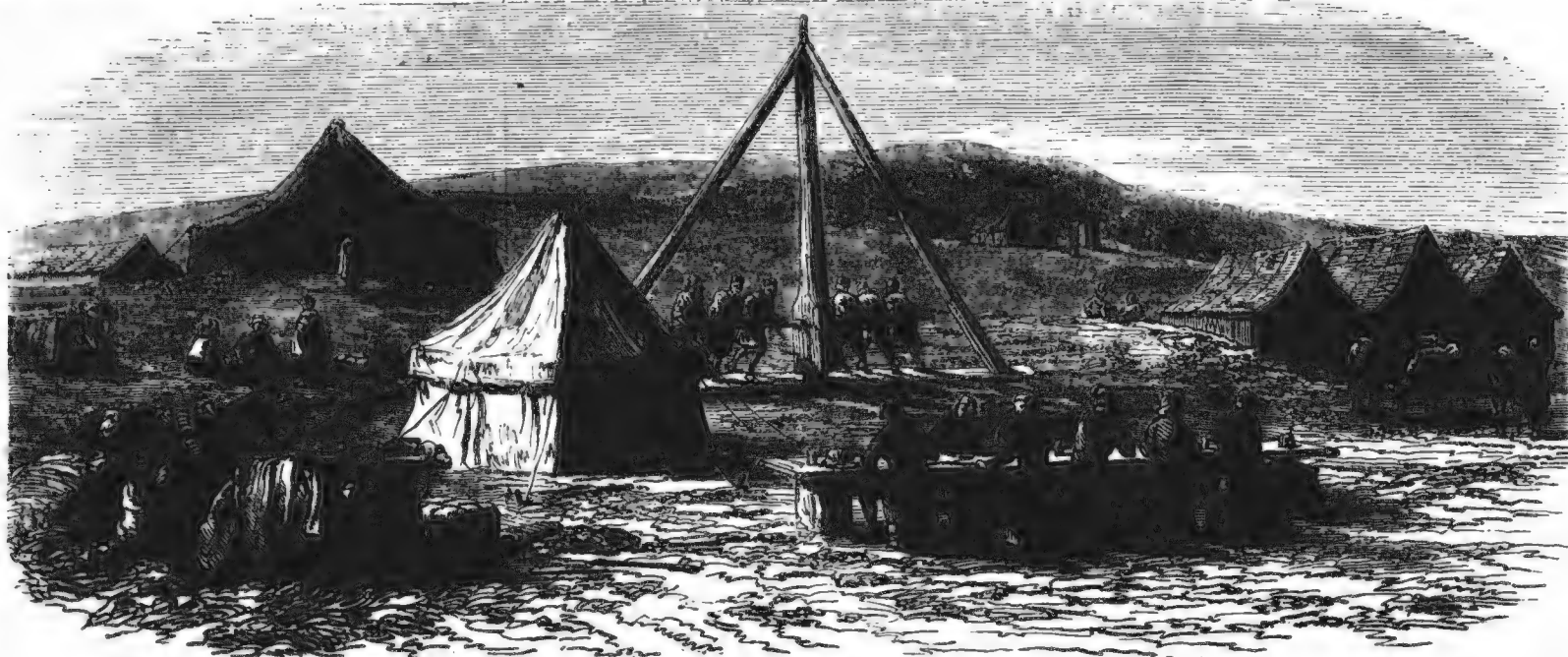
THE SHIP CANAL ACROSS THE ISTHMUS OF SUEZ.

represented in our illustration, are most extraordinary fellows, and it is really astonishing to see them run along under their heavy burdens.

The present road between Suez and Cairo was made during the reign of Abbas Pasha, by M. Linant Bey de Belle-Isle, expressly

principal halting-places for the traveller, who is often agreeably surprised by the accommodation and comforts it affords. The writer returned from India by this route some few years since, and was really astonished to find that champagne, bottled ales, stout, and other luxuries could be procured at the different stations for

day found in his conveyance a bundle of shares payable to bearer, of the value of 12 500*fr.* (£500), and hastened to deposit the securities in the hands of his superiors. The following day the shares were handed to the owner, who, with a wonderful impulse of generosity, gave the man the liberal reward of two francs (1*s.* 8*d.*)!



ENGINEER'S CAMP AT EL-GHAZIR.

GENERAL McO'LELLAN is expected to arrive in Rome in a few days. The general has been invited by the celebrated American sculptor, Mr. Story, to spend some time at his residence in the Barberini palace. Mrs. Story is a connexion of the general, her sister having married Dr. McO'lellan, of Philadelphia.

Literature.

THE BANDIT AND THE PRIEST.

THE legend runs thus:—

Among the wild mountains of Southern Spain lived a ferocious bandit, when the people of that region had characteristically named Judas el Diablo (Judas the Devil). He was a monster of wickedness, and men cited him as a proof of the existence of total depravity. He not only robbed, but murdered; not only pillaged, but laid waste by fire; and this for the mere love of wickedness. His name was a word of terror throughout all the region of the Sierra Nevada, from the Guadalquivir to the Mediterranean Sea. The villagers feared, the peasants quaked with terror, and travellers felt that "their steps laid hold on death." He had often been hunted by military bands, but never caught, though many of his followers had been destroyed. He was said to be a monster in appearance, as well as in soul—hunchbacked, and with hideous features—a physical and spiritual deformity.

At three dangerous passes among the mountains, Judas el Diablo at length established what he called his system of tithes. At a certain designated place, at each of these three passes, the traveller was required to deposit one-tenth of all the value he had with him, as a tribute to the bandit, and was to the man who failed to obey these orders in letter and spirit. The chances were, if alone, that he would be captured and searched; and if found guilty of an attempt to defraud the robbers of what they claimed as their rights, everything about his person would be declared forfeited, himself stripped naked, his tongue cut out, and he tied to a tree in the depth of the forest, and left there to perish of starvation, or by wild beasts. And even this horrible disposition was made of many a traveller who had honestly complied with the demands of these wicked men—the contrary being assumed as a pretext for robbing and destroying him—so that there was no such thing as absolute security for any one who ventured through the wilderness alone, or with an escort too weak to command respect through fear.

Now while this bandit was at the height of his wicked power, there came to live in one of the valleys a good priest, sent thither to fulfil a mission of his order. These two men were as opposite in every respect as it is possible for two human beings to be. The priest was comely in form and feature, and possessed a soul of such innate goodness that it impressed its genial benevolence upon all who came in contact with him. He was plain, simple, and child-like; and the rich soon came to respect him, and the poor to love him; and he went his rounds among the sick and afflicted like a ministering angel, teaching goodness through his works like his Great Master of old.

A year passed away, and during that time he heard so much of the ferocious bandit that at last he felt a strong desire to see him. This did not spring from any idle curiosity, but rather from the hope that under God he might be the means of benefiting him spiritually, and perhaps of reclaiming him and saving his soul.

"Poor man!" he would say, with a sigh of pity whenever he heard him spoken of with that shuddering horror and savage bitterness so natural under the circumstances—"poor mortal! how unhappy he must be, with his black weight of sin bearing him down to endless woe! Perhaps he and his deluded followers do not know any better, and in their sinful depravity think evil right, because of never having been instructed in the peaceful ways of truth and holiness. Some one should go and tell them of the eternal punishments of vice and crime, and the everlasting rewards of honesty and virtue!"

"As well send the lamb among wolves!" would be the ready answer; "he would be torn in pieces!"

"Ah! that as God will!" the good priest would rejoice. "He who cleansed the lepers, restored the blind, and raised the dead, can yet make His voice heard through human lips among the worst of men."

"But these are not men, father—they are only devils in human form!"

"So much the more need, my children, that they should have salvation preached to them before they leave the realms of time!"

At last, after much pondering of the subject, and prayerful meditation, the good Father Josef decided it was his own duty to visit these terrible men.

"I go, my children," he said at parting, "as the missionary goes among the savage heathen. If it be the Lord's will that I return to you, they cannot harm me; if it be His holy will that I perish, I will yield my life with humble submission, praising His great name who doeth all things well!"

That he might comply with the bandit-chief's order of tithes, he procured a small golden cross, to deposit at the appointed place, saying it was worth more than one-tenth of all his worldly possessions, and thus he would give them no cause to quarrel with him.

Everything short of personal restraint was done to keep him from his purpose; and when he set forth on his perilous mission, he left hundreds of fearful eyes behind him. His flock parted from him as from one going down into the dark valley of death, and men, women and children sent up to heaven sincere and heart-felt prayers in his behalf. They prayed for his protection and deliverance, though with no hope that he would ever return, and they besought the saints and ministering spirits to hover around him and smooth his passage to the eternal world. A single guide conducted him within half-a-day's journey of the first dreadful pass, and then, having received his parting words and blessing, fled homewards in terror.

The shadows of evening were beginning to steal over the face of nature, when the priest reached the wild, gloomy scene that had been named the Pass of the Demons. It was a valley, with high, steep mountains on either hand. The road led through a gorge, or narrow defile, and thence ascended and ran along the face of a precipice, with a hundred feet of sheer descent below, and two hundred feet of wall above. Just where the road or path again touched the earth beyond the cliff a large, conical rock reared its frowning head, on which, in bold letters, was rudely carved these threatening words:—

"Stranger, take heed! Who passes here must leave upon this altar one tenth in value of all he owns, or hope in vain to quit this wilderness with life! Stranger, beware!"

It was almost dark when the good priest reached this spot; but he could barely make out the words, and knew it as the place of tithes. Some rude steps, cut in one side of the rock, enabled him to ascend to the top, where he found a large excavation, roofed over to turn off the rain, and with a door large enough to admit a person on his hands and knees. He crawled in, saying some prayers, and deposited his gold cross in the centre of the rock. Then, it being so close upon night, he resolved to stay in there till morning. His wallet furnished him with a light, frugal repast; and having a "conscience void of offence," and being at peace with God and man, he laid himself down without fear, and slept soundly through the dark hours. At the first sign of light he resumed his journey, and went forward over a wild and romantic scene.

A little past noon, Father Josef found himself surrounded by a small party of fierce, murderous-looking bandits, who suddenly sprang from a dense thicket into the road before and behind him.

"A priest!" they shouted, in derisive anger. "What does a priest among the followers of El Diablo? (The Devil) Let us crucify him, as the Jews did his Master."

"Let me see your master first," said the priest, in a calm, mild

tone, that betrayed no fear, "for I have a message for him, and have come here to seek him."

"What do you want with Judas el Diablo?" they demanded, in surprise.

"That I will only make known to himself," replied Father Josef, in a quiet, firm tone. "I have paid my tithe, and claim my right of freedom. At the Pass of the Demons you will find a small gold cross, which is in value more than a tenth of all my worldly possessions."

One of them held up the cross, showing it had already been obtained. They then consulted together, and finally decided to take the priest to their chief. His quiet boldness and unconcern, coupled with his assertion that he had a message for their master, and had come hither expressly to seek him, puzzled them not a little, and their own curiosity did much to save him from immediate torture and death.

They led him back into the awful wilderness by tortuous paths, and long before night they blindfolded him. After this they travelled several miles, and finally entered a cave, where the bandage was removed.

The priest was not a little astonished and embarrassed at what he now saw. He found himself in the centre of a group of some forty or fifty grim, bearded men, each of whom held a torch in his hand, whose ruddy light flashed over their dark, wicked faces picturesque costumes, and glittering arms, with startling effect. In front of him, upon a sort of rude throne, sat a pale, almost beardless hunchback, with small, black eyes, that glittered like a serpent's. The priest knew, from what he had heard, that this was the chief, and he gave his whole attention to him. He was struck with his youthful appearance, coupled with the idea that he was the supreme head of such a daring band of outlaws, nearly all of whom appeared to be older, larger, stronger, and fiercer than himself. He did not look so horribly wicked as he had been painted, but still the better feelings seemed to be wanting. The nose was short and turned up, with broad nostrils—the chin was very prominent—the jaws were massive, and over all was thrown, so to speak, a cold, sardonic expression.

"You have a message for me, I am told!" said the hunchback, at length, after having seemingly reached the very soul of the priest with his sharp, glittering eyes.

"You are the chief of this band then—Judas el Diablo?" answered Father Josef, in a firm, quiet tone.

"I am he that is so called," replied the other, with a smile so devilish that any prisoner less calmly courageous than the priest would have felt his blood curdle with terror.

Father Josef no longer wondered that this bandit was supreme in command—that smile had given him a glimpse of a terrible soul.

"Yes, my son, I have a message for you from the Most High God!" he rejoined, in a deep, solemn tone, fixing his eyes steadily upon the man of crime.

"What is it?" demanded the chief, looking as if he thought the priest might be insane.

"It is that you repent of all your sins, and save your soul from endless torture!"

This was received by the bystanders with a shout of derision; the chief only kept a grave and serious countenance.

"Did the Most High God send you hither with this message?" he inquired.

"Yes, my son."

"I would like to see your commission!" returned the outlaw with another of his strange, devilish smiles.

At if he had expected this demand, the priest at once drew from his bosom an ivory crucifix, held it aloft, and in a bold, commanding tone, his pale, ascetic face lighted up with a sublime enthusiasm, exclaimed, "B-hold and tremble, all ye who work iniquity! This is my commission from heaven—symbol of salvation for all—a world lost and a world redeemed! Hearken, my children," he continued, with that lofty grandeur of soul which, reaching forth with his wonderful magnetic power, rarely fails to rivet attention and command respect; "hearken unto the story over which the angels in glory have wept and rejoiced! The world was full of sin and crime: it rose like a black cloud, and spread like a pall over the whole face of earth, shutting out the light of heaven; men grovelled in that moral darkness, and became the willing tools of ruling devils; sin triumphed; crime stalked abroad; wickedness prevailed; the angel of virtue, like Noah's dove, had no resting place; the living God was forgotten, and idols of gold, silver, and other senseless things were set up for worship; heaven was closed and hell was opened; Hope had folded her wings; Mercy had departed; Justice was giving judgment from a bath of blood; there was the constant roar of angry beasts; there was universal weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth: in a word, mankind was lost!"

"Then it was, my children, that, from the high courts of heaven God our Father, grieving for the sin, ignorance, and misery of the beings He had created in His own image, detached two holy attributes, Love and Mercy, and sent them to earth for incarnation. The visible appearance was named Jesus Christ; and it was decreed that all who would believe on Him, or call upon Him, thus virtually opening their dark hearts to the light of heaven, should be snatched as brands from the burning, and through faith, prayer and good works, should be saved from that endless torture of the wicked, where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched. Jesus Christ, my children, the holy incarnation of God's love and mercy, brought light into a world of darkness, and peace into a world of strife. He not only saved many in His day, but, when He passed back into heaven, He left the door open, that all who would might follow Him, even to the end of time. Now, my children, this Holy Being, while on His mission of goodness, was seized and put to death by wicked men, who crucified Him, nailing Him to the cross, as you here behold, which makes this a symbol, a commission, a power for saving all who will look upon it and let the heart ask for salvation; and to present this to you in all humility, and pray you to receive it for the sake of your own eternal peace, is my sole mission here."

"Chief of a mighty band," he added, advancing a step or two with the crucifix extended, "in the name of the Most High God, I conjure you to press your lips to this holy symbol, as a token that you will from this time forth seek to save your soul from the endless torments of the future world!"

For a few moments after he had ceased speaking, the bandit chief made no reply; but kept his small, black, glittering eyes fixed steadily upon the calm blue orbs of the priest. A deep silence prevailed—the fierce bandits watching to take their cue from their master. It was a critical moment for the priest—he felt it to be so—life and death hung upon it—but he remained perfectly calm.

"Do you know, Senior Priest," said the hunchback at length, in a slow, measured tone, "that you have forfeited your life by coming to me with such stuff as this?"

"That is as God will!" was the calm, placid answer.

"Say rather as I will!" returned the bandit chief.

"You move in God—you have no other power," rejoined Father Josef.

"Then if I take your life, God will will it?"

"Yes."

"And you are ready to yield to God's will?"

"Yes."

"Then you are ready to die now?"

"At all times."

"Priest, you lie!"

"No, my son, you mistake. Think! why am I here? I had no other business in this region than to seek you for your own good, and tell you what I have told."

"Is this true?"

"Yes, my son."

"But had you believed I would put you to death, would you have come?"

"Yes, just the same."

"Am I to understand, then, that you will give your life for my soul's salvation?"

"Yes, my son, if it may not be secured without the sacrifice."

"If, then, I swear to repent and reform, you will give me your life?"

"No, my son; but if you can show that only my yielding up of life will save your soul, then it shall be yours."

"False priest, you know I cannot do that, and therefore think yourself secure. But you are not. I decree you to death. Bare your throat for my knife, for you shall die where you stand!"

Scarcely changing countenance, the good priest removed everything from around his throat, merely telling the terrible bandit to remember that he had come hither solely for his and his followers' good. Then holding the crucifix in both hands, he pressed it to his lips, turned his eyes heavenwards, and murmured a dying prayer.

Drawing a glittering knife from his belt, the hunchback chief advanced upon the priest, brandishing it before his eyes.

"His tongue! his tongue!—out out his tongue, and let us crucify him!" cried several voices, in harsh, savage tones.

"Silence!" commanded Judas el Diablo. "Priest, bare your throat! Your last moment has come! I wish to sever your head with one stroke!"

The priest turned towards him, removed his hands, and stood passively, with his neck bare.

The bandit raised his knife, whirled it around his head two or three times, and struck out with a fierce yell.

If he had originally intended to strike the priest, he changed his mind; for the knife fell harmless, and the good Father Josef remained untouched and seemingly unmoved.

"He believes what he preaches," said the chief, turning away.

By his command, Father Josef remained a week among the bandits, preaching his faith—strict orders being given that not a hair of his head should be injured. Then he was escorted beyond the mountains, and returned in safety to his delighted and astonished flock.

From that day forth no further robberies and murders took place in that late terrible region, and travellers came and went in peace. Judas el Diablo and his band finally disappeared, and all the people cried, "A miracle! a miracle!"

I was no miracle, though. It was simply the natural power of good prevailing over evil, as light prevails over darkness.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—The late severe weather has prevented any progress being made in cut-door gardening; hence notes should be taken of the advice we have given throughout this period, in order that the work not done may be got on with directly a little favourable weather sets in. The ground, however, will be much benefited by the frosts and snow, while many a grub and other insects will have been destroyed. After having got through the work already set out, German and French asters may be sown in a little heat. Top the cuttings of bedding-out plants already taken root in frames. Cuttings or offsets of chrysanthemums will now do well in a cold frame. Sow German and ten-week stocks in pots or a cold frame. Divide and pot lobelias.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—The same advice above as to unfinished work is equally applicable here. Borecole, Brussels sprouts, cabbage, celery, &c., should be sown sparingly. Give cabbages a fresh liming. Divide roots of herbs, and make fresh plantations. Thin out old stools of artichokes. Sow early beans, peas, and potatoes, as previously particularized. Sow a full crop of large flag loeks. Make a successful sowing of lettuce. Plant out autumnal sowings of onions, nine inches apart, and sow main crop. Keep up successful sowings of radishes. Sow small quantities of savy, sea kale, spinach, &c.; also early snowball turnips.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Draw the earth away from the roots of currant and gooseberry trees, sprinkle well with soot and wood ashes, and return the earth; this will not only stimulate growth, but will destroy caterpillars, &c. Forward planting, pruning, and nailing, and commence grafting the most forward sorts.

A NEW REFORM ASSOCIATION.—For some weeks past negotiations have been on foot between a body of influential gentlemen, members of parliament and others, and several of the leaders among the working classes in the metropolis, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the working men are really desirous of obtaining the franchise, and if so, whether the existing organizations of the working classes could be made available for furthering a measure of reform which would accomplish that object. Among other gentlemen who have taken a deep interest in the movement may be enumerated the following members of parliament:—Messrs. Cobden, Bright, Stansfeld, P. Taylor, Seely, Forster, White, &c., and also several well-known public men, such as Mr. Samuel Morley, Mr. E. Beales, Mr. T. B. Potter, Mr. Mason Jones, &c. These gentlemen state that they are prepared, if they see the working classes themselves moving earnestly in the matter, to put down a sum of £5,000 to carry on the agitation. The result of these negotiations has been the sending out by a committee of working men a circular to upwards of 250 representative men among the working classes, comprising the secretaries and officers of the principal trades, friendly, and other working-class organizations, requesting them to attend a meeting at St. Martin's Hall. Should that meeting respond to the appeal thus made, a deputation will be appointed from it to meet the gentlemen above named on an early day to make the necessary arrangements for establishing the association, which it is intended shall be inaugurated by a great public meeting at one of the large metropolitan halls, over which a leading Liberal member will preside, supported by a large number of the advanced Liberal members of parliament. An important part of the programme will be the appointment of sub-committees in each metropolitan borough, whose special duty it will be to watch the election and the candidates who may offer themselves, with a view to obtain the return of members who will honestly carry out the principles of the association—viz., the extension of the franchise to the working classes. The exact basis on which the association is to be formed will be settled at the delegate meeting to take place as above, but whether it be that of a residential manhood suffrage, or household and lodger franchise, or a less extended suffrage, one of the principles of the association is to be that it will accept any instalment of reform that may be offered, from whatever party it may proceed. Should the proposed association be successfully established, it cannot fail in exercising considerable influence over the future of reform, and in all probability become a power that no Government, to what party soever it may belong, will be able to despise with impunity.

REJOICING IN PRISON.—At the debtors' prison in the Rue de Cligny, Paris, all the occupants of the rooms looking on the garden illuminated their windows on reading the Emperor's speech recommending the abolition of arrest for debt. The director, it appears, sent a turnkey to order them to extinguish the lights, but they refused to comply.

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¹ See, e.g., *Pate*, 18 F.3d at 1064, 1070; *Id.*, 95-1 USTC ¶13,000, 54 AFTR2d 95-1221 (CA-10, 1995).

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